THE EVENING TELEGRAPH.

PRICE THREE CENTS.] PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 11, 1864. [PRICE THREE CENTS.

TO-DAY'S WASHINGTON NEWS.

Special Despatches to Evening Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, August 11.

Baxter's Fire Zouaves.

Baxter's Fire Zouaves have just passed up Fourteenth street to partake of the "Hibernia's" collation. They leave for Philadelphia to-day at noon, and will arrive home to-morrow noon. They are escorted this morning by a battalion of the Veteran Reserve Corps, a band, and a delegation of citizens from Philadelphia and this city.

Army of the Potomac.

There is nothing new from the Army of the Potomac this morning. Artillery and picket firing still continues. The present lull in active operations in that quarter will probably continue for several weeks yet.

Mr. Stanton has Not Resigned.

The statement transmitted yesterday, to the effect that Secretary Stanton had resigned, was made on what appeared undoubted authority, but both the President and Mr. Stanton, to-day, deny that there is any truth in the report.

Mr. Fessenden's Return.

Private letters received from Mr. Secretary Fessenden make it probable that he will return sooner than was at first contemplated. He is looked for about the 15th.

Architectural Alterations.

Arrangements are now being made for tearing down the present State Department building and extending the Treasury by the addition of a north front. When completed, this will be one of the largest as it is one of the finest public edifices in the world.

Collector for Montana.

Mr. Nathaniel P. Langford has been appointed United States Collector of Internal Revenue for the Territory of Montana, with head quarters at Bannock City.

Internal Revenue Decisions.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue has decided that owners or agents of vessels or canal boats do not appear, under section 100, authorized to charge in their freight bills the 2½ per cent. tax in addition to the amount agreed upon for freight. The word "fare," in the act, cannot properly be construed to include freight.

The same equity which influenced the enactment in the proviso as to fare would seem to apply equally to freight, and it may have been by accident that the provision in favor of the transporter was not made to include both objects. But we cannot undertake to supply by conjecture omissions in an act of Congress. Fare is an entirely different subject from freight, and cannot be interpreted by any reasonable latitude of construction to include it. The 90th section has no application, and does not cover the difficulty.

IN REGARD TO PUBLIC DOCUMENTS.

Public documents printed for the State, which are not sold, but gratuitously distributed, are not held to be taxable.

CHARCOAL.

While common wood-charcoal and bone-dust are specially exempt from taxation, the animal-charcoal, made from bones, and known and sold as animal-charcoal, is taxable.

THE STANDARD TON.

By the act of June 30, 2000 is fixed as the standard ton for purposes of taxation under the Revenue Law.

PUBLISHERS AND BOOK AGENTS.

Where a publisher sends an agent to solicit subscriptions for a book which he is about to publish, and afterwards sends out another agent to deliver the books when published, it is necessary that the latter agent should take out a peddler's license.

Change of Commander in Florida.

Brigadier-General William Birney has been relieved from the command of the Florida District by General J. P. Hatch, and ordered to report to General Butler at Fortress Monroe. He will probably be assigned to the command of the colored troops in General Butler's department. General E. E. Potter has been assigned to the command of the District of Hilton Head.

Clothing for Three Months' Men.

The War Department has decided that the allowance for clothing for three months' men who have served less than that time shall be fixed for the full time of service. The same rule applies to six and nine months' men. The one hundred days' men will be treated in this respect the same as the three months' troops.

Unpaid Requisitions.

The amount of unpaid requisitions in the Treasury during the past week were reduced eight millions six hundred and thirty-seven thousand dollars.

Treasury Operations.

One hundred and thirty-*two* thousand dollars in fractional currency were issued from the Treasury last week. Over four millions of the three years seven three-tenths notes were converted into bonds between the 2d and 9th of August.

Expected News from Mobile.

The Navy Department has no despatch-boat at Mobile, and it is expected that the next advices from Admiral Farragut will be received at New York via New Orleans, with which city he finds means of communication. Letters from the Department are daily addressed to New Orleans for the Admiral.

Recruiting Colored Men.

General Patrick has issued orders forbidding recruiting agents from enlisting colored men within the lines of the Army of the Potomac.

The New Register of the Treasury.

Goddard V. Colby, of Vermont, was appointed Register of the Treasury to-day, vice the Hon. L. E. Chittenden, resigned. Mr Chittenden has consented to remain in charge of the bureau until his successor returns from Vermont.

Term of Service.

An order from the War Department to-day declares that officers of three years organizations, when promoted and recommissioned, must be sworn in for three years, and not for balance of unexpired term of regiment or battalion to which they belong. The spirit of the order applies also to promotions in forces organized for less than three years. This practice has prevailed for some time, but is now first embodied in general order.

Officers and Men Exchanged.

By command of General Banks all officers and enlisted men, prisoners of war, who were delivered at Red River Landing, July 22, 1864, to Colonel C. C. Dwight, Commissioner of Exchange, have been declared exchanged. Officers included in this exchange belonging to regiments in the 9th Army Corps, are ordered to report at once to Major-General J. J. Reynolds, to rejoin their regiments. Those belonging to regiments formerly comprising the 13th Corps, to Brigadier-General T. W. Sherman Commanding Defences at New Orleans. Those officers and enlisted men belonging to organizations whose term of service has expired will at once be transported to their respective States, there to be mustered out, in accordance with Circular No. 58, War Department, May 2, 1864.

Death of an American Consul.

NEW YORK, August 11.—Dr. Reynolds, the American Consul, died at St Marc's, St. Domingo, on July 22.

Seven hundred Rebel prisoners arrived this morning from Point Lookout.

A Rebel Pirate Seen

NEW YORK, August 11.—The brig *Saxon*, from Cape Breton, reports that on the 21st ult., when 60 miles off the mouth of Sable Island, she saw a large steamer, which was supposed to be a Rebel pirate.

—The society of help in the mills at Clinton, Massachusetts, recently impelled the company to send an agent to Northern New York, who returned with forty girls.

THIRD EDITION.

TERRIBLE CATASTROPHE AT CITY POINT.

OUR SPECIAL ACCOUNT.

AMMUNITION BOATS BLOWN UP.

GREAT DESTRUCTION OF LIFE.

Sixty Persons Killed and Three Hundred Wounded.

Twenty-seven Sacks Full of Human Fragments.

PROBABLE CAUSE OF THE ACCIDENT.

FULL PARTICULARS OF THE EVENT.

Special to The Evening Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, August 11.—The *Star* says:—The mail steamer *C. Vanderbilt* has arrived from City Point, bringing particulars of a terrific explosion at that place on Tuesday morning last. The mail steamer *Dictator* had just left the wharf, providentially, when the explosion took place, otherwise the disaster would have been greatly more deplorable in its extent. The explosion took place on board two barges loaded with ordnance stores, belonging to the 6th Corps.

Opinions differ as to the cause of the explosion, some asserting that it was occasioned by one of the workmen dropping a box of ammunition, while others contend that it was caused by the sparks from cigars used by persons on board.

The loss of life was fearful, but when the *Vanderbilt* left City Point yesterday morning the exact number of killed and wounded had not been ascertained.

Sixty are reported to have been killed outright, and between two and three hundred wounded.

Heads, arms, and legs of victims, filling twenty-seven sacks, were pitched upon the beach, and the water is said to have been literally filled with limbs and bodies, in every state of disfigurement.

The 20th New York militia, doing provost guard duty at City Point, lose five men killed and twenty wounded.

Pieces of shot and shell were thrown over the Corps Hospital a mile to the rear of City Point, and parties one hundred yards away from the scene of explosion were killed by the falling of fragments of shell.

The keel of one of the barges was thrown up a hill forty feet high.

Most of the buildings at the wharf were demolished, and some four hundred feet of a new warehouse wharf destroyed.

The office of the Adams Express Company is a complete wreck, but the employees of the company who were in the building escaped unharmed.

A number of officers and men of the Commissary Department are missing, and supposed to have been killed, but their names have not been ascertained.

Colonel Babcock, of General Grant's staff, was slightly wounded, and Dr. Prentiss, of the 73d New York, had his left foot mashed.

Mr. Baxter, sutler at City Point, is among the killed.

The explosion is said to have shaken the earth for miles around, and for a time caused the greatest consternation.

Many of the buildings on the wharf at City Point are a mass of ruins, and the amount of loss in property will be very heavy.

The *Vanderbilt* brought up several wounded laborers.

[ANOTHER ACCOUNT.]

THE EXPLOSION AT CITY POINT.

WASHINGTON, August 11.—A letter from City Point, dated August 10, says:—About 11 o'clock yesterday, a noise resembling the explosion of a magazine was heard at the headquarters of the Army of the Potomac, and many surmises were indulged in as to the direction from which it came and its cause.

During the afternoon word came that a boat loaded with ammunition had exploded at City Point, causing a frightful loss of life. On the correspondent of the Associated Press reaching the scene of disaster, a spectacle was presented to him utterly indescribable.

Buildings were demolished, tents thrown down, and a number of horses killed. The depot building, which had just been completed, was a mass of ruins, while the ground for hundred of yards was covered with property of almost every description.

The dead and wounded had been extricated from the ruins and carried back; the former for burial and the latter to the hospital.

A boat loaded with various kinds of ammunition was being unloaded by the negroes of the Quartermaster's Department, (nearly a hundred in number); and the only theory advanced as to the cause of the calamity is, that a shell must have been dropped by one of them, thus communicating to the entire mass.

The noise lasted about thirty seconds, and witnesses say that the shock was felt a long distance on the side of the road.

In front of the landing were located a number of offices and stores, among them the Post Office and Adams' Express, which were almost utterly torn down; the large number of persons occupying them escaping with slight bruises.

In the rear of this is a steep bank, its summit being covered with tents, which are occupied chiefly by the colored laborers and their families. Had the ground been level the loss of life would no doubt have far exceeded that which resulted.

Shells, balls, &c., struck this camp in a perfect shower, while the ground in the vicinity was actually covered with all kinds of stores—a large number of old saddles, and piles of harness being amongst the debris. A boat loaded with these stores was lying alongside, and another was torn to pieces, a large portion being raised completely out of the water and through the storehouse on the dock.

Captain Benedict and Captain Ames, of the Commissary Department, were in the building at the time, and were buried beneath the ruins. After much labor they were extricated from their perilous situation, neither being fatally injured but a good deal bruised.

Captain Daniel D. Wiley, who was in his tent, quite a distance from the spot, was struck on the head by a piece of shell and injured, though not dangerously. His clerk, Mr. Mckee, was so severely injured at the same time that he cannot recover.

A. M. Baxter, a civilian, from Cold Spring, New York, was killed. He kept a sodi water stand.

Privates Ansell and Metcalf, of the Fifth Cavalry, were killed.

A sergeant named Morris, in the Ordnance Office, was injured, and died soon after.

Lieutenant Lane, of the Cavalry depot, was slightly injured, as was also a citizen named Wright.

James Thorp, clerk in the Ordnance Office, was killed; Mr. Fay, of the Sanitary Commission, was slightly injured, and Richard Stone, a citizen, killed; Mrs. Spencer, a relief agent, received slight injuries.

The casualties are believed to be at least 59 killed and nearly 100 wounded.

A number of the bodies of colored persons have been found besides those above-mentioned, and there are sixteen in the Post Hospital, while others are scattered in different localities.

Twenty-five colored men, more or less wounded, were taken to the colored General Hospital, under charge of Dr. Calhoun, where several amputations were performed.

Five shells passed through the roof of the Sanitary Commission boat, but no one upon it was injured.

It was believed that many bodies were blown into the river and may never be recovered.

The loss is put down by him as about thirty killed and seventy or eighty wounded, twelve of the killed being soldiers.

Nothing has been discovered as to the cause of the calamity. In the Commissary Department six men are known to be killed and some twenty-five wounded. Twelve men belonging to the railroad were injured.

The loss of property is not known, but will prove to be very large.

The 20th New York lost six men killed, and had seven wounded, and the 148th Ohio lost three killed and four wounded.

The boat *Lewis*, fire and wrecking tug, ran ashore, and extending her hose, threw six streams on the fire, putting out the flames, and thus saving the entire ammunition in the building.

Considerable firing is going on at the front this morning.

One of our gunboats opened during the night, and threw a number of shells at what was supposed to be a moving Rebel force.

GRAND DIVISION OF THE MISSISSIPPI.

GEN. A. J. SMITH'S NEW EXPEDITION.

SLOCUM ORDERED TO ATLANTA.

REBELS TRYING TO CROSS THE RIVER.

REBEL GENERAL TAYLOR AT MERIDIAN.

MEMPHIS, August 9.—General Smith's expedition is well. Its destination is unknown.

Major-General Slocum has been relieved at Vicksburg and ordered to report to General Sherman.

The District of Vicksburg is assigned to Washburne, who now controls the river from the Cairo Department to the Gulf.

All is quiet on the White river.

The Rebels in the trans-Mississippi Department are trying to cross the Mississippi.

General Dick Taylor is at Meridian, in place of S. D. Lee, now at Atlanta.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

STEAMSHIP "PERSIA" AT NEW YORK.

Conclusion of Peace Between Germany and Denmark.

NEW YORK, August 10.—The royal mail steamship *Persia* arrived at this port this morning from Liverpool on the 30th ultimo.

The steamers *Louisiana* and *Asia* arrived on the 30th.

The following is the very latest intelligence:—

LONDON, July 31.—The Paris press, under reserve, announces the conclusion of peace between Germany and Denmark. The basis is unknown. The armistice has been slightly prolonged.

The French journals continue to harp on the impending sea-fight between the Federal and Rebel cruisers in the Channel.

In the House of Commons, Mr. Layard said that England intended to recognize the new Mexican empire, without waiting for the States and Territories now under Juarez to be brought within the authority of the new Government.

Lord E. Howard called attention to the enlistment of emigrants in America. He complained that British subjects were being entrapped, and urged watchfulness and energy to put it down.

Mr. Layard admitted that there were great complaints, but the Government could no do more than it had done. He trusted that the American authorities would endeavor to check the abuse.

Several other speeches were made, including one by M. P. Taylor, who defended the Northern Government, which was determined to put down the slaveholding Rebels.

On the 29th ult. Parliament was prorogued. The Queen's speech was read by commission. It is generally unimportant.

It deeply laments the continuance of the civil war in America, promises continued strict neutrality, but would rejoice to see a friendly reconciliation. It expresses satisfaction at the influx of cotton from all quarters of the world, and the consequent mitigation of the distress in the cotton manufacturing districts. Regrets the failure of the Dano-German Conference, and hopes that the new negotiations at Vienna will be successful. The rest of the speech enumerates established facts, and rejoices at the continued prosperity of the country.

The House of Lords having decided against the validity of Mrs. Yelverton's marriage, the latter has determined to resort to the Scotch laws in a final effort.

Nothing is known as to the peace negotiations at Vienna. The Copenhagen *Journal* says that the alleged armistice for nine months is premature. Prussia agrees to the re-entry of the Federal troops into Rendsburg.

The Bank of France gained over 5,000,000 francs during the week. The Bourse was flat.

The continental news is unimportant.

Commercial Intelligence.

LIVERPOOL BREADSTUFFS MARKET, July 30.—Richardson, Spence & Co., Bigland, Athaya & Co., and other authorities, report flour quiet and steady. Wheat steady; winter red 8s. 9d.@9s. Corn dull at a decline of 6d.; sales of Canada at 29s. 6d.

LIVERPOOL PROVISION MARKET.—Wakefield, Nash & Co., and Gordon, Bruce & Co. report Beef quiet and steady. Pork quiet. Bacon steady. Lard firm at 49s.@44s. Butter steady. Tallow active at 39s.@42s.

LIVERPOOL PRODUCE MARKET.—Ashes dull at 30s. for pot and 34s. for pearls. Sugar flat at a decline of 6d.@1s. Coffee quiet. Rice steady. Linseed Cakes active. Linseed Oil quiet. Rosin steady. Spirits of Turpentine irregular; sales at 69s. Petroleum—no sales.

LONDON MARKETS.—Baring Bros. report Breadstuffs quiet and steady. Iron steady. Sugar heavy, at a decline of 6d. Coffee steady. Tea quiet and steady. Tallow firm. Rosin advancing. Linseed Cakes active and advancing. Petroleum quiet and steady.

LIVERPOOL, July 30, Evening.—The sales of cotton to-day are estimated at 6000 bales, the market closing quiet at unchanged prices. Sales to speculators and exporters 2000 bales. Breadstuffs close quiet and steady. Provisions steady.

LONDON MONEY MARKET.—Consols quoted at 90@90¾.

American Securities are nominal. Illinois Central, 80@83 per cent. discount. Erie, 41@42.

FIGHTING AROUND ATLANTA.

GENERAL STANLEY'S DEMONSTRATION.

NEAR ATLANTA, Ga., Aug. 4.—The 4th Corps, now commanded by Major-General Stanley, made a demonstration yesterday evening on the Rebel works. General Wood's skirmishers drove the Rebels from their rifle-pits back to their main line; but a regular line of battle moving on them from the woods, they had to retire a little, still occupying some of the Rebel pits.

Skirmishing and artillery firing next took place along the line, and we captured about fifty prisoners, most of them being taken by Wood's Division. Our loss was slight, being only eight killed and about twenty wounded. We are every day closing nearer and nearer to the fated town.

AN IMPORTANT MOVEMENT.

We are pressing on the right flank, so an important result may be hourly expected from that quarter.

Rebel Accounts.

From the Richmond Whig, August 6.

ATLANTA, August 6.—Hon. J. A. Seddon:—The enemy made two assaults to-day on Finly's and Lewis' Brigades, of Bates' Division, of Lee's Corps, both of which were handsomely repulsed, with loss to them. J. B. HOOD, General.

From the Richmond Whig, August 8.

Our paragraph on Saturday prepared our readers for the very bad news which the despatch of General Maury to the Secretary of War contains. We cannot expect to have a continual sunshine of success in every quarter. For though it is cloudy now at Mobile, it is bright at Atlanta, and still brighter in front of Petersburg, and in Maryland.

—Chicago papers are loudly lamenting the daily increase of crime in that city.

FOURTH EDITION.

FARRAGUT'S VICTORY

HIS WORK FINISHED.

OCCUPATION OF MOBILE NOT LOOKED FOR.

GENERAL CANBY TO TAKE THE CITY.

Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc.

Special to The Evening Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, August 11.—In view of Farragut's splendid success before Mobile, public expectation has jumped to the conclusion that our forces are ere this in possession of Mobile. This may be the case if our land forces were able to co-operate with Farragut, but it is not expected by the Navy Department that he will be able, unsupported by such forces, to take Mobile.

He has probably accomplished all the navy's part of the programme, and has got his vessels into positions from which he can materially aid General Canby's troops in any assault upon the works immediately surrounding the city.

The actual occupation of Mobile is by no means so desirable as many persons suppose. At present we hold the harbor effectually. Were we to hold the city also, a considerable garrison would be required there, and much more naval co-operation than will suffice merely to keep out every blockade-runner.

If it be intended to send expeditions into the interior from that quarter, then we must take and hold the city; otherwise, according to the Richmond papers, we seem already to have achieved all that is desirable just now.

MISCELLANEOUS NEWS.

Special Despatch to The Evening Telegraph.

On a Strike.

WASHINGTON, August 11.—The Journeymen plumbers and gas-fitters of this city are on a strike for four dollars per diem, in view of the increased price of living.

From General Sherman.

There is no news from Sherman this morning up to the present time.

General Sheridan's Army.

Reports from the Shenandoah valley indicate that Sheridan is closely following up Early's retreating command, and there is a prospect of its being overtaken and forced to fight.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company have a large force of workmen repairing the damage done by the Rebels in the vicinity of Martinsburg.

The most of the damage done to the road was between Martinsburg and Opequan bridge, where some seven miles of track were torn up.

They burned, twisted, and bent the rails, and all the bridges, both iron and trestle-work, were destroyed. It is expected that the road will be in full working order to Wheeling again in about ten days.

Removal of Prisoners.

Forty-nine Rebel officers will be sent from the Old Capitol to Fort Delaware to-day, and one hundred and twenty-five privates will be sent to Elmira, New York.

DESTRUCTION OF CHAMBERSBURG.

STATE LEGISLATORS VISIT THE PLACE.

OUR SPECIAL ACCOUNT.

THE PEOPLE AND THEIR LOSSES.

WHAT IS BEING DONE.

Special to The Evening Telegraph.

CHAMBERSBURG, August 11, 11:30 A. M.—The members of the Legislature, numbering about two hundred, together with editors and reporters from Philadelphia and Harrisburg, have just arrived in town, and are now making a tour of inspection, under charge of the committee, consisting of Colonel McClure, and Messrs. Sharp, Sturges, Duncan, and Cauffman.

The town has a deserted appearance; but few people are seen in the streets, and those residing here timidly appearing at their windows at the approach of visitors.

Three squares of houses have been burned on Main street and four squares on Market street.

The regular train with returned Chambersburgers has just reached town. A number of houses are being rebuilt. Whatever appropriation be made to the town by the Legislature or from private citizens will be distributed among the poorer classes.

The members of the Legislature will return at two o'clock.

The damage done to the Cumberland Valley Railroad, during the last raid, amounts to nearly $100,000.

The people will be supplied with provisions. Several citizens have refused to accept any aid until the poorer classes are relieved.

Colonel McClure's loss amounts to $100.

The order of the invaders was to spare the churches, and none of them were destroyed, except those in close proximity to the railroads. The fact that a Catholic church adjoined the depot was the means of saving the latter structure.

The total loss to Chambersburg reaches $2,000,000 by actual account.

The records of the Court were nearly all preserved, and are now being arranged in a new structure.

The people of Chambersburg are returning, and commencing to rebuild their dwellings. All are well supplied with the necessaries of life.

NEWS JOTTINGS.

—In his last fight, General McPherson rode a favorite black horse that had borne him through every battle from Shiloh to Atlanta. A member of his staff says that the General had almost come to feel that horse and rider bore charmed lives. He would mount no other but his fine steed in the hour of imminent peril. The now riderless war-horse is recovering, and is on his way from the battle-fields of Georgia to the clover-fields of Clyde, Ohio.

—A resident of Hartford bought a dozen eggs the other day, and by inadvertently placing five of them in a warm pantry, got them as nicely hatched into five chickens as if a hen had sat upon them. One fine morning the little animals "peeped," to the egg-purchaser's great astonishment. Of course he went to the newspapers to tell the story; every good American goes to his newspaper when he sees or hears anything "out of the common."

—Captain John Q. A. Cobb, of the pilot-boat *Hornet*, who brought the ship *Contest* into New Bedford on Friday evening, pulled twenty-five miles in an open boat to reach the vessel. He was making for the ship in advance of another pilot-boat, when it fell calm off the *Sow and Pigs* lightboat, at half past 2 o'clock Thursday morning, and he launched a small boat, and in four hours reached the ship off Block Island, but so exhausted that he was hoisted on board by a rope.

LATE AND IMPORTANT SOUTHERN NEWS.

SIEGE OF PETERSBURG.

THE ATTACK ON MOBILE.

Advance of Gen. A. J. Smith.

HE IS AT HOLLY SPRINGS, MISS.

GREAT ACTIVITY OF SHERMAN

We have received a copy of the Richmond *Despatch* of the 6th instant, from which we extract the following:—

THE SIEGE OF PETERSBURG.

PETERSBURG, August 5.—This being Lincoln's fasting, humiliation, and prayer day, the Yankees have not fired a gun.

The enemy are so near in Gracie's front that the pickets on both sides have used hand grenades.

Captain V. J. Girardey, Mahone's A. A. G., was yesterday promoted by the President to the temporary rank of Brigadier-General, and assigned to the command of Wright's (Georgia) Brigade.

THE NORTH CAROLINA GUBERNATORIAL ELECTION—LARGE MAJORITY FOR VANCE.

RALEIGH, August 4.—The election of Governor of North Carolina and members of the State Legislature took place to day. The following returns have been received, which, in connection with the army vote, previously polled, indicate the re-election of Governor Zebulon Vance by an overwhelming majority:—

	Vance.	Holden.
Raleigh	348	347
Greensboro	346	21
Fayetteville	406	37
Salisbury	340	10
Newton	21	..
Bridges, Rowan	35	..
Icard	48	43
Hickory Station	75	53
Statesville	283	20
Mount Ulla	34	1
Charlotte	700	1
Forrestville	63	2
Kinston	175	1
Weldon	121	1
Goldsboro	166	3
Smithfield	261	10
Henderson	130	..
High Point	60	45
Warrenton	260	..
Wilmington	343	12
Masonboro	30	3
Magnolia	116	..
Warsaw	53	..
Rocky Mount	37	1
Enfield	130	..
Franklinton	31	..
Louisburg	100	..
Hillsboro	371	35
	5709	694

Vance's majority, as reported, 5015.

All the precincts of Wake county are not heard from, but it is believed that Vance has carried the county, and that the Vance candidates are elected to the Legislature. [Raleigh is in Wake county.]

[SECOND DESPATCH.]

WILMINGTON, August 5.—The precincts on the line of the Railroad, as far as heard from, including New Hanover, give Vance 7085, Holden 797.

FROM GEORGIA.

ATLANTA, August 6.—The enemy have been unusually active during the past sixteen hours. About 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon a heavy assault was made upon the works held by our skirmishers upon the extreme left. After some stubborn fighting they succeeded in gaining possession of the position there, but subsequently were driven from it, and our lines were re-established.

About 10 o'clock last night an assault was also made on our skirmish lines, extending from the centre to the extreme left; but the movement having been anticipated, resulted in a complete failure.

Brisk skirmishing continued throughout the night, up to the present time. Our loss in both affairs is insignificant.

There was comparative quiet in the city last night, and but few shells were thrown, resulting in no damage.

COMMENCEMENT OF THE ATTACK ON MOBILE—DAUPHIN ISLAND OCCUPIED—GENERAL A. J. SMITH AT HOLLY SPRINGS, MISS.

MOBILE, August 5.—Yesterday and last evening the enemy threw an infantry force upon Dauphin Island, seven miles from Fort Gaines. The fleet outside is large this morning. The Federal gunboats under opened on the transport *Duck Keys* and then on the fort, which is replying slowly. General Maury calls on all to enroll themselves for battle. Great confidence prevails.

A Federal force, estimated at sixteen thousand, occupies Holly Springs, Mississippi.

AMUSEMENTS.

NATIONAL CIRCUS THEATRE.—Mrs. Charles Warren will give exhibitions at Norristown, Germantown, and Frankford, to-day, to-morrow, and Saturday afternoon and evening. See advertisement.

CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE.—The tremendous business done at Messrs. Thayer & Noble Circus and Menagerie, on Arch street, above Nineteenth, is positive evidence of the immense popularity of the establishment. Only three days more. Saturday evening is the positive close.

COLUMBIA HOUSE, CAPE MAY.—GRAND VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL CONCERT.—A Concert is to be given at this house, under the musical management of Professor A. R. Taylor, which can not fail to be a treat to the amateurs. The concert will be given on to-morrow (Friday) evening, August 12. Tickets—50 cents. At the same place on Saturday evening, Miss Carrie Moriarty will give the ballad "Children, Mind Your Mother." Professor Taylor gives "The Wanderer," and a duettino on Scotch Airs next year. The second division of the programme will be a solo for piano by Professor Taylor, "Home, Sweet Home," as far as I can read it, by Mr. Brissac, leader of Maitland, Coleman and Bowers' Minstrels, and a duet by Miss Moriarty and Mr. Taylor.

CITY INTELLIGENCE

STATE OF THERMOMETER TO-DAY.—Six A. M., 87. One P. M., 96. Wind, W.

EFFECTS OF THE HEAT.—This morning a man named George Simpy died from the effects of the heat. He was employed at Morris A. Snell's locomotive works, and was overcome by the heat yesterday morning. He was removed to his residence, No. 1710 Callowhill street, where he died this morning.

A number of workmen in various parts of the city were obliged to suspend work at one o'clock, when the thermometer stood at 99 degrees in the shade.

Several horses in the passenger railway lines gave out.

APPOINTMENT OF SUPERVISORS.—The following appointments have been made:—Fifteenth Ward, Edward Smith; Second Division, Twenty-second Ward, Reuben Sands; First Division, Twenty-third Ward, Thomas Dickson. But two now remain to be appointed.

LARCENY AND RECEIVING STOLEN GOODS.—While some boys were swimming in the Delaware, yesterday afternoon, opposite Almond street wharf, two other lads, named Cornelius McCormick and James Torney, stole their clothing and ran off. They sold their plunder to Thomas Kelly and Mary Mutten, who keep junkshops at Penn and South streets. Both the receivers and thieves were arrested and committed for trial.

SWORD PRESENTATION.—Alexander Johnson, one of the officers of the Ninth Police District, has passed an examination and received the appointment of First Lieutenant of the 110th Colored Regiment, and has been ordered to report at Lexington, Kentucky. Last evening Lieutenant Johnson was presented with a handsome sword by his old associates. The sword was presented by Lieutenant Lovaire in behalf of the policemen.

SAD ACCIDENT.—While some men were lowering a barrel from a house in Thirteenth street, above Poplar, yesterday afternoon, the rope broke and the barrel fell to the sidewalk, striking a little girl aged four years, a daughter of David Walker, breaking both legs. The child was removed to her residence, Heath street below Thirteenth, and is not expected to recover.

FIRE.—This morning, about 4 o'clock, a fire occurred at the cotton and rag store of Mr. H. T. Henry, Nos. 309 and 311 N. Front street. The flames were confined to the third and fourth stories. The amount of damage is not known.

BAXTER'S FIRE ZOUAVES.—It is now ascertained that these veterans will arrive in this city at 2 o'clock to-morrow afternoon. The original programme for the reception of the veterans will then be carried out.

THE DRAFT.—Mr. Daniel Steinmetz, Chairman of the Draft Convention, comprised of delegates from the several Wards, has, under a resolution passed by that body, appointed a committee to superintend the recruiting in those wards which have the largest quotas to fill. This Committee consists of Thomas Baker, Chairman, John W. Frazer, Henry Davis, Joshua Spering, and Dr. Wm. H. Uhler.

The Committee will secure the appointment of five mustering lieutenants, whose labors will be directed towards filling the quotas of the following Wards having the greatest deficiencies:—First Ward, quota 917; Second Ward, quota 495; Seventh Ward, quota 391; Tenth Ward, quota 406; Fifteenth Ward, quota 600; Nineteenth Ward, quota 619. As soon as the quotas of these Wards are reduced to an average with he others, then the work of the Committee will be bestowed on all the Wards alike.

The citizens of these Wards should now go to work, and act with the gentlemen having the matter in charge. Meetings should be called and money liberally subscribed for the payment of the Ward bounty. This latter premium must be paid, or no recruits can be obtained.

It is really surprising that a Ward like the Seventh, one of the wealthiest in the city, should remain as inactive as it has, when other districts, not half as prosperous, have subscribed large sums and are rapidly filling their quotas. At the last meeting of the Draft Convention this Ward was not even represented by a delegate. This looks as if the residents of that locality wanted a draft, and if so, they will certainly be accommodated about the 5th of September next.

PRESS CLUB OF PHILADELPHIA.—The "Newspaper Convention" reassembled yesterday afternoon in the Select Council Chamber, and proceeded to the consideration of the by-laws, which gave rise to a protracted, interesting, and at times animated, discussion between Messrs R. W. C. Greene, Thomas M. Coleman, William H. Fisher, H. A. Wetherill, J. Hasson, A. W. Frick, E. C. Wallace, L. W. Wallace, J. R. Booth, J. R. Dunlingson, and Dr. Julius Hines, after which the by-laws were approved. The Convention then proceeded to inaugurate the Club. Nominations for membership were made, and each nominee was voted for by the members present. The meeting adjourned until next Wednesday afternoon, at which time the balloting will be resumed. The Convention was in session over four hours. The attendance was large, and in the transaction of a large amount of business, the machinery of the organization was put into complete working order. The "Press Club of Philadelphia" is now a permanent institution of our city. Its influence will soon be recognised and felt by the people.

THE TWENTY-FOURTH WARD TUNNEL.—The work on the West Philadelphia tunnel is progressing rapidly. Up to this morning excavations had been made from the vicinity of Thirty-second and Locust streets to the northern side of Chestnut, and have been compactly walled in with stone. Between Chestnut and Market the workmen are busily laboring to excavate the bed of Mansion street. The soil below Chestnut and above Market street is of a light clayey nature, and easily yields to the spade; but between these two streets is a stratum of granite, through which the course of the tunnel must be blasted. The work is consequently one of difficulty and tedious labor. It will be several months yet before all will be completed and the tunnel is ready for use. This is the only work of the kind in Philadelphia, and will be used for the transit of the cars of the Junction Railroad carrying passengers between New York and Washington. It will be twenty six feet deep and about forty wide. The excavation commences near the Round House in West Philadelphia, continues above ground until it nears Market street, where the tracks disappear, emerging about one hundred feet below Chestnut street. The top of the tunnel will be seven feet below the grade of Market street.

COLORED CONFERENCE OF DELAWARE.—Bishop James has just organized the Delaware Conference of colored members, one of those constituted by the recent General Conference held in this city. Agreeably to the appointment of the Episcopal Board, Bishop James met the preachers at Wesley Chapel, Philadelphia, on July 28. After devotional exercises he received their papers, and adjourned till the next day. He found ten elders recommended according to the order of the General Conference, and declared them the duly organized Delaware Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church. During the session one other elder was received, making eleven. Eight preachers were recommended on trial, seven were ordained deacons, and three ordained elders. The work was arranged in three districts, with colored presiding elders. Of the stations, two are in Philadelphia, three in New Jersey, and the rest in Delaware, and the eastern shore of Maryland. Twenty-two preachers received appointments; some of them are men of decided character, and the prospects of the new Conference are very hopeful.

A PANTHER STORY.—A few days since the peaceable citizens of Germantown and vicinity were agitated by the report that a panther escaped from a menagerie a few weeks ago, while passing along the Wissahickon turnpike, and is now at large. The child of a boatman *is said* to have fallen a prey to his carnivorous appetite; and that after nightfall, his cry has been heard issuing from the solitude of the woods. A "reliable person" assert that, greatly to his alarm, the animal passed him on the road, a few evenings ago. Parties, *it is said*, have been searching for it without success. We *guess*, however, that it will be some time before his majesty is captured, or that the mangled remains of human beings and the boasts of the said will be found, on which he has been feasting.

RECRUITING.—This morning warrants were issued for the payment of the city bounty to twenty-seven three years men and one twelve month man. It has been supposed by some persons that the increased city bounty of four hundred dollars would be paid to the principal who furnishes a substitute, but such is not the fact. Mayor Henry yesterday stated that the increased bounty was designed to encourage enlisting, and that he would not sign warrants for it except to volunteers in the service. Those furnishing substitutes will receive, as heretofore, two hundred and fifty dollars. Nine hundred and fifty dollars were asked for substitutes yesterday, under the belief that the four hundred dollar bounty would be paid to the principal.

THE LATE SANITARY FAIR.—A more desolate spot than Logan square, the site of the late Sanitary Fair buildings, cannot be found in the whole city of Philadelphia at this time. The grass has striven hard to hold its own, but the contest was an unsuccessful one, and nothing now remains but a few tufts of blighted spears to indicate the existence of anything green in the vicinity. Over this scene of desolation the "old gun" still keeps watch and ward, the only relic of the great exhibition. This will soon disappear, as its materials and construction are not calculated to resist the summer's heat or the winter's cold.

SENT TO FORT DELAWARE.—Special Officer Taggart received a telegram from Colonel Baker, last night, to arrest a man named William Dougherty, who had left Washington and was on his way to Philadelphia. Upon the arrival of the train at Broad and Prime streets Dougherty was arrested and committed to the First District Station House. This morning he was sent to Fort Delaware. It is not known here what charge stands against Dougherty. The order for his arrest was signed by the President. Dougherty was formerly a resident of South Carolina.

LATEST MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

CLEARED THIS MORNING.

Barque William Van Name, Evans, Tampa Bay, D. S. Stetson & Co.

Brig Mabie, Jarvis, Barbador, J. E. Bazley & Co.

Brig American Union, Smith, New Orleans, D. S. Stetson & Co.

ARRIVED THIS MORNING.

Brig Dudley, Barter, 6 days from Port Royal, in ballast to captain.

Schr Rachel Beal, Moore, 18 days from New River, Va., with lumber to captain.

Schr Fair Dealer, Coombs, 5 days from Bristol, in ballast to Twells & Co.

Schr J. Rogers, Russell, 6 days from Portland, with mdse to captain.

Schr Mary Newell, Cottil, 5 days from New Bedford, in ballast to captain.

Schr J. Bay, Hallaway, 5 days from New Bedford, in ballast to captain.

Schr Cleora, Timmins, 4 days from Providence, in ballast to captain.

Schr Percy Hellner, Grace, from Lynn, in ballast to captain.

Schr R. F. Stockton, Van Cleaf, from Providence, in ballast to captain.

Schr L. Anderied, Compton, from Boston, in ballast to captain.

Schr J. Beatty, Henderson, from Providence, in ballast to captain.

Schr Ocean Wave, Baker, from Boston, in ballast to captain.

Schr J. S. Baker, Harvey, from Fortress Monroe, in ballast to captain.

Schr Northern Light, Steelman, from Boston, in ballast to captain.

Schr J. E. Simmons, Simpson, from Providence, in ballast to captain.

Schr Kate Kallahan, Hagen, from Alexandria, in ballast to Tyler & Co.

Steamer Frank, Shropshire, 24 hours from New York, with mdse to W. M. Baird & Co.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE

Evening Telegraph

A DAILY AFTERNOON NEWSPAPER.

OFFICE No. 108 S. THIRD STREET.

Price Three Cents Per Copy, or Eighteen Cents Per Week, payable to the Carrier, and mailed to Subscribers out of the City at Nine Dollars Per Annum; One Dollar and Fifty Cents for Two Months, invariably in advance for the period ordered.

Advertisements inserted at the usual rates. A liberal arrangement made for extended insertions.

To Correspondents.

No notice can be taken of Anonymous Communications. Whatever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer—not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee for his good faith. We cannot undertake to return rejected Communications.

To Advertisers.

Owing to the great increase in the Circulation of The Evening Telegraph, compelling us to go to press at an early hour, we urgently request that advertisements may be handed in as soon as 10 o'clock, if possible, to secure them an insertion in all of our editions.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 11, 1864.

THE WAR NEWS.

That which we publish below seems to indicate that Admiral Farragut has gained the greatest naval victory of modern times. After destroying the fleet of the enemy—the most formidable he possessed—our great Admiral took their various defenses in assault, and captured more prisoners than the number of men working his vessels.

As we indicated a day or two ago, General Sheridan is promptly following the Rebels into the valley of Virginia with a large army. He will move to victory at all points, and his operations will tend considerably to assist General Meade in his movements against Richmond and Petersburg. The Army of the Potomac has been, and is being, heavily reinforced, and we may look for important operations on the James river before the close of the present month.

We give here the latest official War Gazette:—

OFFICIAL WAR GAZETTE.

War Department, Washington, Aug. 10, 10:30 P. M.—Major-General Dix, New York:—The following report of the success of our operations at Mobile, extracted from the Richmond *Enquirer* of this morning, has just been received by this Department, from Major-General Butler:—

"Mobile, Aug. 8.—On Friday night Lieutenant-Colonel Williams, commanding Fort Powell, evacuated and blew up the fort. Yesterday and to-day the enemy are shelling Fort Gaines. The people of Mobile are all ready for the fray. The people are satisfied with the conduct of Lieutenants Buchanan, Beaury and Burnett of the Navy."

Second Despatch.

"Mobile, August 8.—It is painfully humiliating to announce the shameful surrender of Fort Gaines, at half-past nine o'clock this morning, by Colonel Charles Anderson, of the Twenty-first Alabama Regiment. This powerful work was provisioned for six months, and with a garrison of six hundred men, is communicated with the enemy's fleet by flag of truce, with the sanction of General Page.

"General Page inquired by signal what his purpose was, but received no answer. His attention was attracted by signal guns. General Page repeated by telegraphed 'How do you your fort?' The same night he visited Fort Gaines, and found Anderson on board the Yankee fleet arranging the terms of capitulation. He left hereupon orders for Anderson on his return not to surrender the fort, and removed him of his command.

"Fort Morgan signaled this morning, but no answer was received except the hoisting of the Yankee flag over the ramparts of Fort Gaines. Anderson's conduct is officially pronounced inexplicable and shameful."

Despatches just received from General Sheridan report his forces moving against the enemy, up the Shenandoah. At 4 P. M. they were skirmishing about ten miles from Winchester.

This morning General Grant reported the explosion of an ordnance boat yesterday, loaded with ammunition, at City Point wharf. No details have been received. Colonel Babcock, of General Grant's Staff, was slightly wounded.

No operations before Atlanta, of consequence, are reported to-day.

Portions of General Stoneman's command are continuing to arrive, and the total loss will not exceed one thousand.

Edwin M. Stanton,
Secretary of War.

A Further Rebel Report from Mobile.

The Navy Department to-night received a despatch containing the following from the Richmond *Examiner* of the 9th:—

"A despatch from Mobile, dated August 7th, two days later than our previous advices, states that the situation had not materially changed since the enemy's victory over the iron-clads on Friday last.

"The Navy Department received a telegram yesterday morning, that the Morgan, the only gunboat which was not either sunk, beached or captured, has succeeded in getting over the bar and has reached Mobile."

A SIGH FOR THE COUNTRY.

This fervent heat takes our thoughts out to the country. Pent up in city walls, and walking over burning bricks, through a jostling crowd, we are reminded, by contrast, of a kind of visiting home we have in a distant rural retreat. Before the house there is a beautiful lake sleeping, encircled with green shores. And in this still hour of sunset, like a great burnished mirror, its surface reflects, with the perfection of a painting, or of nature itself, the leafy woods on the opposite side, with the very images of the birds flitting about among the branches. How cool the waters look! What pleasure it would be to plunge the body into those crystal depths, or sit on the bank there, under that roof of foliage, and throw out the baited line.

But what an act of wanton cruelty to bring any of that highly favored race from their cool, luxurious chambers and grottoes into this scorching atmosphere, where they would so have to pant for breath! No, we will let them revel in their own domestic and social bliss, "where the sun does not light on them, nor any heat;" longing only for the temporary use of their gills that we might join them to-day under the water, and keep up at the same time the highly useful process of respiration. And we wander back from the banks through the shade and shrubbery of an ample front yard, a smooth shaven velvet lawn, and re-enter the house, which is all fragrant with memories of "the good old days, the dear old days." It is a large and roomy house, as if built expressly for hospitality, and for this kind of weather; and the pure breezes of heaven seem to choose for their gentle sports the particular elevation upon which it stands.

The blinds are closed. The airy currents even make a murmur as they pass through the open doors of the wide hall. The sofa has a cool feeling to the back as you lie there, and familiarly talk with a mother and sisters or friends that happen in; or half-dream over pages that transport you to the second heaven, the magic realms of fancy, and the beautiful climes of thought. The light spirit of slumber imperceptibly closes your eyelids, and the soul steals away from the body for a little space, to revel fantastically in the wild land of dreams.

Your little child, hitherto unused to the country, comes in and wakens you with the ringing music of her voice, and clasping two of your fingers in her tiny hand, wants you to go forth with her and admire that new world that has burst forth with such wonder and gladness on her eyes, even as perchance you have another child in a land that lies beyond the vision of mortals, waiting to show you its heavenly charms. Now she points you to the upland slope, chequered with fruit trees, and little patches of forest, and fields of grass as green as fancy would paint them, and grain lands, with their cheering prophecy of harvest, and houses of dazzling white standing in thick shrubbery, like snowy lilies in their green cups. She asks you if it is not beautiful. She takes you out into the refreshing shade of the orchard behind the house, prattling all the way, musical as the birds.

She speaks of the blossoms on the late trees which she calls roses; she plucks little flowers from the ground and solicits again your admiration. To her even a common leaf, a blade of grass, is beautiful, and she forms beautiful bouquets of such when she cannot find flowers. Thus do these smiles of God find their way to her young heart and make it glow with delight.

But now she thinks of the two wedded robins that have four wonderful eggs in a nest, which they have built in the old majestic pear tree, that annually drops down its bushels of fruit, and in its season makes the ground golden every morning. Her interest in the matter is very great. She is exceedingly anxious for the day when the mystery shall be revealed and the winged creatures come forth. And you take her up in your arms and tell her of a little form which now lies under the grassy sod, which is to come forth fair, and glad, and winged as the angels, when the angels come down to take the good back with them to heaven.

She breathes a sigh at the fond remembrance, and in sympathy with your quivering voice—and then in a moment forgetting the sorrow, as sunny childhood can, she darts off to catch a playful kitten that has followed her, and with that pendent from one arm that encircles its neck, takes you to view the most interesting of all the sights, the city of congregated wicker-houses, with the "cunning" chickens roaming around. On their various colors, actions, and history she expatiates with rapture, till some new object absorbs her light and roving heart.

But dewy twilight is dimming the scene. You hear "the milk bubbling in the pail;" and visions of that fluid to slake the thirst, of rolls of butter, and white biscuit, and the other good things of the table, now spreading in a cool room, throng your mind and prove that you are hardly half earthly yet. And now, hand-in-hand, you return home, walking.

"From knoll to knoll where, couched at ease,
The white kine glimmer, and the trees
Lay their dark arms about the fields."

But, alas! what right has an editor to be thinking and "babbling of green fields!" He must be at his post. And yet even he can revel in visions of fancy. Nor is the common supposition true that his heart is dry, and his imagination barren of verdure as the streets about him.

JUVENILE CRIME AND REFORMATORIES.

All adult criminals are only youthful criminals developed. The seeds of crime are implanted in the infant and the boy, and the fruit is disclosed in the maturity of manhood. We honestly believe that if every child were rightly trained and radically established in virtue, there would be few or no rogues and murderers in the world. There is, we believe, a physiological law which operates in the moral constitution of humanity, as in the structure of plants.

"As the twig is bent the tree's inclined" was a proposition which the philosophical poet very wisely coupled with that other relative truth:—

"'Tis education forms the common mind."

But society does not respect this momentous ethical fact in its political provisions and institutions. It deals with crime as an abstraction. It seizes upon the isolated offense to resent and avenge it, but does not concern itself with the offender. It punishes, but does not seek to reform or prevent criminality. It leaves the embryo law-breaker to ripen into a matured reprobate, and then clutches hold of the latter on the first opportunity to swing him from a gallows. It thinks its duty is fulfilled when it takes a life for a life, or cuts off a year or two of a creature's liberty in liquidation of a sum of money stolen from a banker's chest, a name forged on a paying teller, or a house burned over a citizen's head.

Now we say that this is all wrong—that this is justice misdirected—that this is sheer profitless cruelty and persecution. The object of all penal law and police should be to reclaim the wrong doer, while making all possible reparation for individual loss or injury. Public safety and well-being are the only proper ends of criminal administration; and those ends can be in no manner so effectually subserved as by arresting the commission of wrong. And this object can be in no wise so certainly reached as by destroying the race of the doers of wrong. How can this be accomplished? But in one way. Nipping the evil in the bud. Taking the child out of the school of vice whenever he is found in it, and educating the natural instincts of goodness in him, until they are unfolded in the perfect growth of a ripe, vigorous, and determinate character, whose highest law is virtue.

Our criminal jurisprudence needs correcting in this matter. We want more seminaries of righteousness and probity for the young, than jails and gibbets for the malefactor. We want more kind and pursuasive discipline for the ignorant and neglected children of the world, than Draconian laws for the full-fledged culprits. There will never be peace and order and security in any social system until the economy of criminal justice is changed from that of vindictive retribution to one of charitable reclamation and prevention. This must be done by the State, in conjunction with private philanthropy.

We must have Houses of Refuge where the guardians of the law may be substituted for the natural parent in all cases in which the latter is not to be trusted with the charge of educating a soul for the duties of time and the responsibilities of eternity. We must have reformatories where the inchoate ruffian may be stifled in the cradle, and the honest and upright man may be brought out into full development by wholesome and genial culture. They are paying more earnest attention to this vital matter in Great Britain than we are, and it is high time that we were taking hold of it in a more serious temper.

—Captain Poe, General Sherman's staff engineer, has notified his assistants in the office in Nashville, to prepare to join him as soon as Atlanta is taken, and talks as if he anticipated the early occupation of the city.

—Among the arrivals at the St. Nicholas Hotel, in New York, on Saturday, we notice the names of Captain D. H. Tollet, Dan. Setchell, W. Bacon, J. Selwyn, F. Morzant, D. Parrott, S. Hayes, T. Hardenburg, and R. McClannan, all of the yacht *Nettie*. We understand they sailed from Portland, Me., on Tuesday last, and arrived in New York harbor on Saturday morning "in good order and well conditioned" (as per bill of lading). They sailed by way of "Plum Gut," and, we learn by telegraph from *Commodore* Setchell, had a *fine breeze* all the way. It is understood that after this Setchell will devote himself to the *naughtycal* drama, as he has taken to pig-tail tobacco and anathematizes "by my tarry topliahs," giving an extra twist to the waistband of his marine trousers. *Salt (water)* will not save you, Daniel.

Consumption.—Though often hereditary, it arises more frequently from causes which few medical writers have yet noticed. The higher classes are more subject to it than the lower, who have to labor for their support by exercising their arms, thus keeping in activity the viscera of the chest and all the organs of the stomach. The upper classes, on the other hand, generally exercise only their lower limbs, which can never be done but at the sacrifice of the upper extremities and the chest. The wonderful development of the lower limbs of stage-dancers or great pedestrians has been frequently noticed. Hot consumption and premature death are but too often the results of their training.

An Artist without Hands.—A beautiful portrait of Madame Victoria Lafontaine, the actress, is now on view at Goupil's, on the Boulevard Montmartre Paris. This painting is the work of a M. Charles Feru, a young Belgian artist of great promise. The young artist was born without hands, and is obliged, like the "Miss Biffin, without hands or arms," of Greenwich celebrity, to use his feet instead. He manages his pencil with wondrous dexterity, but, unlike most prodigies of the kind, seeks to hide his misfortune. He is provided with a pair of false arms, which he always wears in the presence of strangers, and as he is tall and well-made, few would guess that they are not real ones. Feru is a pupil of Keyser, of Antwerp, where he has attained high reputation as a painter.

A Wonderful Plant.—Within a few years one of the most singular vegetable productions has been discovered in the Damara country in Africa. The plant grows to be a century old, and its trunk attains a circumference of fourteen feet, yet it never produces more than two leaves, and these, singularly enough, are the first or seed leaves of the plant. Imagine two leaves of a melon to keep on growing and spreading over the soil until they reach the length of six feet each, and some idea can be formed of this vegetable wonder. These two leaves, which are split into innumerable thongs that lie curling upon the surface of the soil, are all the foliage that the plant ever produces. The plant inhabits the dry regions, where rain rarely or never falls, and has no need of a large surface of foliage. Flower-stems spring from the large trunk, and produce cones about the size of those of the spruce fir. This strange plant is allied to the pine family.

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

The Atlantic, of Brooklyn, vs. Olympic.—The third of the series of matches which are being played by the Atlantic against our Base Ball Club, took place yesterday at Twenty-fifth and Jefferson streets, and resulted in another victory for the Atlantic—the previous matches standing, Atlantic, 64; Camden, 10, and the Atlantic, 65; Keystone, 10. In the match yesterday, the batting of Messrs. Bombelser and Richards was fine, as was the fielding of Messrs. Crosadale, Anspach, Fisler and Brown, but the Olympic were, of course overpowered at all points by their more experienced opponents. At the conclusion of the match the Atlantics were driven to the Falls of Schuylkill and entertained in the most liberal manner by the Olympics.

The match between the Atlantic and the Athletic, to be played this afternoon, is expected to be the closest contest of the series.

Olympic.	Runs.	Atlantic.	Runs.
Crosadale, p.	2	Pearce, c.	5
T. Bombelser, c. F.	2	C. Smith, 3 b.	5
Anspach, 2 b.	1	Start, 1 b.	1
Brown, c.	0	P. O'Brien, 2 f.	4
Johnson, 1 b.	0	Hallvin, s. s.	3
Fisler, s. s.	2	Crane, l. f.	8
Richards, l. f.	1	Chapman, 1. b.	6
Smith, 2 b.	1	Pratt, p.	6
C. Bombelser, f.	1	S. Smith, f.	7
Total	11	Total	58

Runs in each inning.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Olympic	0	0	1	0	1	3	4	2	—	11
Atlantic	9	2	4	14	1	5	4	7	13	58

Arrival of Sick and Wounded Soldiers.—The Washington train, which arrived at Broad and Prime streets about 12 o'clock on Tuesday night, brought up about forty sick and wounded soldiers. The men were taken to the Citizens' Volunteer Hospital, where they were kept over night, and yesterday morning removed to the Saddington, South Street and Nicetown hospitals. The following Pooks: Ivarians were among them:—

Serg. W. F. Bucham, Co. A, 18 H. Newman, Co. A, 81.
W. Sobb, G, 16. S. B. Gathers, H, 45.
O. G. Rogers, D, 90. G. C. Sain, C, 87.
Serg. J. E. Cook, F, 95. P. Houser, A, 91.
J. G. Cary, D, 116. A. Muller, E, 76.
D. Kelly, C, 83. J. C. Sains, C, 4 Cav.
Jacob Ackers, A, 47. Corp. J. McGee, H, 105.
J. W. Langtitt, A, 100. Wm. E. Smith, A, 21.
L. D. Dillen, H, 102. Wesley Trouck, K, H.
G. J. Wyke, D, 140. C. Nelson Dyer, B, 141.
G. J. Whitman, L, 2 Cav. H. Dess, B, 99.

The Arch Street Methodist Episcopal Church.—This church, the corner-stone of which was laid some weeks since at the corner of Broad and Arch streets, will be purely of the gothic style. The structure will be of white marble; the steeple, of the same material, is to be 220 feet high and the beauty and taste of the whole external and internal finish will not be surpassed by any church in this city, and perhaps equaled by none. The church proper will be 70 feet front by 100 deep, and the chapel in the rear, fronting on Broad street, 28 feet, and 75 feet deep. There is to be a circular gallery in the end, and the settings will accommodate 1100 people. The cost of the church and chapel will not be short of $125,000, and may much exceed that figure. The lot on which the building is to be reared cost $80,000, which has almost, if not entirely been paid for by the friends of the movement.

We have by far the largest stock and best assortment of Clothing in Philadelphia, comprising all desirable styles of goods, from medium price to superfine. Every one can be accurately fitted at once from our stock, whatever be his size or proportions, in garments equal in all respects to work made to measure, *at much lower prices.* For those who prefer, we have also a complete assortment of piece goods, which will be made up to measure in a style surpassed by none.

Bennett & Co.,
Tower Hall, No. 518 Market street.

Dr. Compton, No. 1547 Vine street.

Patten's Upholstering Establishment.—Whole houses fitted out entire at William Henry Patten's, No. 1408 Chesnut street.

Married.

ARCHER—TAYLOR.—At Baton Rouge, La., on the 20th ult., by Rev. Mr. Hoge, Dr. Anson S. Archer, of New York, to Aggie L. Taylor, of Baton Rouge.

CLAYTON—GATCHE.—On the 8th inst., by the Rev. T. A. Fernley, at the Parsonage, No. 1013 North Front street, Mr. John Clayton to Mrs. Catherine Gatche, both of this city.

HAMILTON—MURROE.—On June 25th, at Professor Halsey's house in Chicago, by Rev. William Hadden, Miss Ellen Hamilton, of Hatton Ill., to William Murroe, Esq., of Arcola.

DUPPENGLER—RIFFERT.—August 7th, by the Rev. B. D. Kurtz, at the Parsonage of Twelfth Street M. E. Church, No. 1312 Poplar street, Mr. George W. Duppengler to Miss Amanda L. Riffert, all of this city.

MILLER—ALLISON.—On the 30th ult., by the Rev. T. A. Fernley, at the Parsonage, No. 1019 N. Front street Mr. William Miller of New York, to Mrs. Abraham Allison, of this city.

SWARTLEY—BENEZET.—On the 10th inst., at Calvary Presbyterian Church, by the Rev. Louis R. Fox, Robert Ormsby Swartley, of St. Paul, Minnesota, to Ellen, daughter of John S. Benezet, of this city.

Died.

CHAMBERS.—On the 9th inst., William H. Chambers, in the 38th year of his age.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from his late residence, No. 810 Arch street, on Friday morning at 9 o'clock.

COX.—In the Officers' Hospital, Lookout Mountain, Tenn., July 28th, Abraham Liddon Cox, M. D., Surgeon-in-Chief of Division, 23d Division, Twentieth Corps, Army of the Cumberland, and formerly of the city of New York, aged 41 years.

ENGLISH.—At Berkley, N. J., on the 8th instant, Eliza Hance, wife of the late George English, aged 55 years.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from the residence of her son John A. English, No. 609 N. Eleventh street, above Green, on Friday morning next, 12th inst., at 10 o'clock, without further notice.

ESLER.—On the 10th inst., Ida Esler, daughter of John and A. M. Esler, aged 6 years 8 months and 1 day.

Funeral from the residence of her parents, No. 28 S. Fifteenth street, on Friday afternoon, at 4 o'clock.

FULTON.—On the 10th instant, Mrs. Mary Fulton, aged 71 years.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend her funeral, from the residence of her husband, Gans Fulton, No. 1145 Cedar street, below Frankford road, Eighteenth Ward, on Saturday afternoon, at 4 o'clock, without further notice. Proceed to Franklin Cemetery.

HAFFEY.—On the 9th instant, of a lingering illness, Henry Lucas Haffey.

His friends and acquaintances and those of the family are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, from his late residence, No. 1134 South Twelfth street, on Friday morning, at 9 o'clock, without further notice.

KENNEDY.—At Oakland, near Pittsburg, on the 7th instant, Clarke, son of Elias D. and Agnes S. Kennedy, of Philadelphia, aged 3 years and 5 months.

LANDON.—On the 8th inst., after a lingering illness, John Landon.

The relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from his late residence, No. 714 Lebanon street, below Fitzwater, on Friday afternoon, 12th instant, at 3 o'clock.

LAVERTY.—On the 10th instant, Mary J., wife of Samuel Laverty, in the 31st year of her age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of her husband, Thirty-sixth and Haverford streets, West Philadelphia, on Friday next, at 10 o'clock A. M. [West Chester papers please copy.]

MANGAM.—On July 18, 1864, after a lingering illness, Daniel Mangam, in his 42d year.

MARTIN.—On Thursday, July 21st, of wounds received on the 20th, in battle before Atlanta, Ga., Orderly Sergeant Charles Martin, Company F, Twenty-ninth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, aged 27 years, only son of Eliza and the late James Martin.

If the body can be recovered due notice will be given of the funeral. (Cecil county, Md., papers please copy.)

SUTTERLEY.—On the 7th instant ANNA MARY, only daughter of George H. and Cordelia Sutterley, aged 8 years 8 months and 14 days.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend her funeral, from the residence of her grandparents, No. 632 N. Fifth street, on Friday, 12th instant, at 2 P. M.

THOMPSON.—On board the steamship *Fulton*, at Port Royal, on Friday, August 5th, M. MINTHORN THOMPSON, son-in-law of Captain J. A. Wolton.

WILLIAMSON.—At Lancaster, N. H., on Saturday afternoon, August 6th, while bathing in the Connecticut River, Theodore Hetzer Williamson, son of the late Rev. Charles Williamson and grandson of the late Rev. Jonathan Freeman, in the 21st year of his age.

I. E. WALRAVEN,
SUCCESSOR TO W. H. CARYL,
MASONIC HALL,
No. 719 CHESNUT Street,
WINDOW SHADES,
CURTAINS,
AND
MOSQUITO NETTINGS.

BUSINESS ITEMS.

Electricity.

Look and Live! A word to the wise is sufficient!

All diseases combined, both acute and chronic, where there is vitality enough left to react, are permanently cured, by warrantee, at No. 1228 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, and in case of a failure in most obstinate maladies, no charge is made. Electrical Institution, established about five years ago by Professor Bolles. Read the following:—

A class of maladies prevails to a fearful extent in communities, dooming 100,000 youths, of both sexes, annually to an early grave. These diseases are very imperfectly understood. Their external manifestations or symptoms are nervous debility, relaxation, and great exhaustion, nausea, or wasting and consumption of the tissues of the whole body, shortness of breathing, or too hurried breathing on ascending a hill or flight of stairs, palpitation of the heart, asthma, bronchitis, and a dry, sore throat, trembling and shaking of the arms and lower limbs, aversion to society, business, and to study; sometimes dimness of the eyeslight, loss of memory, dizziness of the head, tinnitus, pain in various parts of the body, pains in the back and lower limbs, lumbago, dyspepsia, constipation of the bowels, deranged secretions of the kidneys, and many other glands of the body, producing virulent diseases in both males and females; like-wise epilepsy, hysteria, and different forms of nervous spasms. Now, then, ninety-nine cases out of every hundred of all the above-named diseases, and a host of others not named, no consumption of the lungs, or of the spinal nerves, have their origin in the pelvic viscera, hence the want of success by any of the old medical systems of practice.

Diseases of Females.

Prolapsus Uteri, Leucorrhœa, Amenorrhœa, and Dysmenorrhœa. All the above diseases and other Uterine complaints have their origin in a loss of the vital power of the body, brought on by injuries, excesses, sedentary habits, personal abuses, abortions, and the use of powerful medicines. Some of the peculiar symptoms are dragging pains through the hip and back, weakness of the limbs, and extreme languor and debility throughout the entire system. The effects produced from these troublesome maladies are almost multitudinous. Consumption, Dyspepsia, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Deafness, Blindness, Fits, and Insanity, and even Idiocy, are not uncommon.

No effectual or reliable remedy has ever been found for these alarming complaints till our late discovery in the use of Electricity in strict accordance with the positive and negative polarization of the Uterine Organs. We never failed in curing all of the above diseases, except in case of organic derangement, or severe injuries of the parts.

Mrs. Fulton, a lady of great experience and ability, will have entire charge of treating in the ladies' department.

Consultation free.

Prof. Bolles & Dr. Brown,
aug-6m No. 1228 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

The Great Fire
AT
Henry Simons' U. S. National Wagon Works,
LILLIE'S CHILLED IRON SAFE
STILL THE
MASTER OF THE SITUATION.
TRUTH IS MIGHTY AND WILL PREVAIL.
Its Enemy, like his great Prototype,
"THE FATHER OF ALL ERROR,"
MUST SUCCUMB.

The citizens of Philadelphia and vicinity are particularly requested to read the following note from Mr. Henry Simons:—

Philadelphia, July 28, 1864.

M. C. Sadler, Agent for Lillie's Chilled Iron Safe:—

Dear Sir:—The No. 10 Chilled Iron Safe I purchased of you in 1858 was in my office, which was burned entirely down, with my wagon factory on Friday night last. My office and part of the north end of the Safe, where the fire reached the hottest, I regret to say, no attention was paid to the Safe, after the fire, for some days.

The office was a three-story brick building, lying just south of my main wagon-shop, and as the wind at the time was from the north, the fire from the wagon shop was forced strongly upon the office, and everything combustible burned entirely up. On examining the Safe the inside was found not injured in the least, and with a coat of paint and a little repairing externally, is ready and fit for use.

I can cheerfully recommend Lillie's Chilled Iron Safe to all interested as a most thorough Fire-proof.

Henry Simons,
U. S. National Wagon Works.

The following facts in the above certificate are particularly noticeable:—

First. The character of the building, its being located just south of the main wagon-shop, with its immense amount of combustible material, also the fact that the wind at the time was strong from the north, which forced an immense amount of heat upon the building.

Second. The fact that the Safe was the smallest size but one, and that it was left in the cellar, among the ruins, for days, without care or attention, as there was nothing left to fit.

Third. That the Safe is not sprung, warped, or twisted, but is still in order, and fit for use, even the lock being still unspoiled.

This wonderful result, together with the result of the late attempt at robbery of Lillie's Chilled Iron Safe at the West Philadelphia Trust Fund, just published, must prove to the entire satisfaction of all parties interested that Lillie's Chilled Iron Safe is all that is claimed for it, a safety and thoroughly fire and burglar proof, the sheet-iron safe maker, I will repeat, assertions to the contrary notwithstanding. Verily, Providence is on the side of Truth.

M. C. Sadler, Agent.

N. B.—The above safe is now at my depot, and all parties interested will please examine it for themselves.

M. C. Sadler, Agent,
aug-6t No. 418 SEVENTH Street.

Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes.

The purest old
Port,
Sherry, and
Madeira Wines,
Also, fine old Brandies,
for medicinal purposes.
Constantly on hand, by
Davis & Richards,
Arch and Tenth streets.

F. G. Whitman & Co.,
Manufacturers of New and Delicious Confections, Almond Paste, Chocolate Caramels, Creams La Mode de Paris, exquisitely flavored.
Roasted Jordan Almonds, &c., &c.
No. 96 Chesnut street, below Fourth.

Stock & Co.'s Pianos.

STECK & CO.'S	MASON & HAMLIN'S CABINET ORGANS.	PIANOS.
STECK & CO.'S		PIANOS.

J. E. GOULD,
Seventh and Chesnut streets.

$5 REWARD.—LOST, AT THE LATE Sanitary Fair, in which it had been loaned, a large Flag, sixteen feet long, marked with indelible ink on the edge.
M. W. BALDWIN,
aug-6t No. 1031 SPRUCE Street.

MONEY, TO ANY AMOUNT, loaned upon Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Plate, Clothing, &c., at
JONES & CO.'S
OLD ESTABLISHED LOAN OFFICE,
Corner THIRD and GASKILL Streets,
Below Lombard.
N. B.—DIAMONDS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, GUNS, &c., FOR SALE AT
REMARKABLY LOW PRICES. jy14-1m

Carpets, Mattings, Oil Cloths and Window Shades, from New York Auction sales, (slightly wet.)—Magnificent Brussels, ¾ wide, $1.25, $1.37½, $1.50 and $1.75; Imitation Brussels, (painted) ¾ wide, 75, 80 and 90 cents; 5-4, 6-4 and 12-4 at proportionate prices; Imperial Carpets, $1.37 to $1.75 per yard; Ingrain, from 50 cents to $1.12½; Venetian, Rag, and Hemp, from 37½ to 75 cents per yard; Matting, the largest assortment ever offered in Philadelphia, from 37½ to 75 cents a yard, at the New York Auction Sales Depot, (formerly Stothkow's,) No. 417 S. SECOND Street, first door above Walnut, opposite Corn Exchange.
jy7-6m

Cousty's Tea Warehouse.—Established in 1600,—Importer and Dealer in
Fine Teas, Wines, and Liquors,
Choice Havana Cheese,
Cross & Blackwell's Pickles and Sauces
English and Scotch Ale and Porter,
Canned Meats, Fruits, Soup, &c.
Navy Messes put up with care.
At No. 128 S. SECOND Street.
ja26 1y Joshua H. Cousty.

AMUSEMENTS.

FOR THREE DAYS—GREAT NATIONAL CIRCUS TROUPE of Mr. CHAS. WARNER, will perform AFTERNOONS and EVENINGS as follows:—NORRISTOWN, THURSDAY, 11th; GERMANTOWN, FRIDAY, 12th; FRANKFORD, SATURDAY, 13th. The entire Classic Troupe will appear on each occasion. aug-3t

Columbia House, Cape May.

A VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL CONCERT

Will be given by the following Distinguished Artists on FRIDAY EVENING, August 12, 1864.

Madame HENRIETTA BEHRENS, Soprano.
Miss CAROLINE McCAFFREY, Contralto.
Mr. WM. M. BRISCOE, Tenor.
Mr. A. E. TAYLOR, Basso.
Mr. THEODORE AHREND, Violoncello.
Mr. J. G. THUNDER, Pianist.
Conductor ..... Mr. A. E. TAYLOR

Programmes may be had, and tickets procured at the office of the Hotel.

Tickets $1. Doors open at half-past 8 o'clock. Concert to commence at 9 o'clock. aug10-2t

Grover's New Chesnut Street Theatre.

THIS EVENING.

The grand romantic, musical, spectacular drama, ALADDIN, OR THE WONDERFUL LAMP. Presented, after three months' active preparation, in a style of unprecedented magnificence, replete with wonderful mechanic creations, marvellous scenery, grand marches, superb costumes and properties, beautiful music, and choruses. jy30-tf

Remarkable Exhibition,
FOR ONLY ONE WEEK.
ARCH STREET, ABOVE NINETEENTH.

Messrs. THAYER & LOYLE' United States Circus, and Messrs. VAN AMBURG & CO.'S Menagerie Menagerie, combined, will be opened to the public, commencing On MONDAY EVENING, August 8,

and continuing EVERY EVENING until Saturday 13th inst., inclusive. Performances on the afternoons of Tuesday 9th, Wednesday 10th, Thursday 11th, Friday 12th, and Saturday 13th.

Admission—Adults 50 cts. each; Children 25 cents. Afternoon performance commences at 2½ o'clock; evening, 7½ o'clock. Doors open at half hour earlier on each occasion. Menagerie Matinee Wednesday morning, commencing at 9 o'clock, for the benefit of the CHAMBERSBURG SUFFERERS. aug-6t

For Cape May.

THE STAUNCH AND COMMODIOUS STEAMER
"MANHATTAN,"
CAPTAIN E. A. RYTHER,

Of the Cape May Line, is now making her regular trips to CAPE MAY, leaving ARCH Street Wharf, every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday at nine o'clock; returning will leave Cape May every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at half-past eight o'clock, touching at New Castle going and returning. Fare $2 50; carriage hire included. Children half price; carriage hire included. Servants $1 50; carriage hire extra. Freight at low rates. No freight received after 6 o'clock, and in all cases must be prepaid.

jy21-tf Joseph A. Stewart, Agent.

Summer Excursions,
AT
REDUCED RATES,
TO THE GREAT
Coal, Iron, and Lumber Regions
OF PENNSYLVANIA.
TICKETS GOOD FOR TEN DAYS.

Giving ample time to visit each point of interest on the route.

The Catawissa Railroad Company

Having perfected arrangements with connecting roads, will issue EXCURSION TICKETS from Philadelphia over the following route:—

Philadelphia and Reading Railroad—To Reading, Schuylkill Haven, Ashland, Mahanoy City, and Tamaqua. Catawissa Railroad—To Summit, McAuley Mountain, Catawissa, Rupert, Danville, Milton and Williamsport. Lewis and Mahanoy, and Beaver Meadow Railroads—To Black Creek and Mauch Chunk. Lehigh Valley Railroad—To Allentown, and Bethlehem, and the North Pennsylvania Railroad to Philadelphia.

For variety and grandeur of scenery, this route presents peculiar inducements to tourists.

Those wishing to do so, may reverse the route by obtaining tickets to start over the North Pennsylvania Railroad.

FARE, $10.

Tickets can be obtained at the Depots of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, and North Pennsylvania Railroad Companies, and of

N. VAN HORN,
TICKET AGENT,
S. W. CORNER SIXTH AND CHESNUT STS.

Trains start from Philadelphia and Reading Depot at 8:15 A. M. and 3:30 P. M., and from North Pennsylvania Railroad Depot at 7 A. M. and 4:45, and 5:15 P. M. jy28-stothtf

Medicinal Cod Liver Oil,
JOHN C. BAKER & CO.,
No. 718 MARKET STREET,

are now receiving their supplies fresh from the fisheries.

The superiority of their OIL in every respect, has called for it a reputation and sale beyond any other found in the market.

To maintain it, they are determined to supply an article that may be entirely relied on for freshness and purity.

See testimonials of Professors of Medical Colleges.
aug11-1m

Invalids and Convalescents.

INVALIDS AND CONVALESCENTS.

Invalids and Convalescents,
Invalids and Convalescents,
Especially
FEMALES IN DELICATE HEALTH,
FEMALES IN DELICATE HEALTH,
FEMALES IN DELICATE HEALTH,

Will find our wines
California Wines.
California Wines.
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Will find our wines
California Wines,
California Wines,
California Wines,

peculiarly valuable in all cases of languor and great prostration of strength.

Ask	Ask	Ask	Ask	Ask
Ask	Ask	Ask	Ask	Ask
Ask	Ask	Ask	Ask	Ask
Drs. McClelland, (of the Pennsylvania University),		Gebhard,		Jackson,
Easby,	Bowen,	Groves,		Hartshorne
Semmole,	Williams,	Hartley,		Neidhard,
Wilson,	Tindal,	Vinel,		Fondey,
Noble,	Knorr,	Mayland,		Turner,

and other leading physicians, what they think of the medicinal virtues of California Wines. These gentlemen prescribe our brands, and assert as of the benefits patients receive from their use:

CALIFORNIA WINE AGENCY,
jy26-1m No. 42 S. FIFTH street, above Chesnut.

United States Postage Stamps.

POSTAGE STAMPS FOR SALE.

A DISCOUNT OF TWO PER CENT. ON ALL SUMS OF $20 AND UPWARDS

At the Principal Depot for the sale of Internal Revenue Stamps,
No. 304 CHESNUT Street, and
aug10 No. 105 S. FIFTH Street, Philadelphia.

The New Tax Bill
AND
REVENUE STAMP LAW.

Copies of the New Tax Bill and Revenue Stamp Law, for sale wholesale and retail; and Revenue Stamps of all descriptions constantly on hand, at the following rates of discount:—

On orders of $50, two per cent. discount.
" " 100, three " "
" " 500, five " "

At the Principal Depot for the Sale of Internal Revenue Stamps, No. 304 CHESNUT Street, and No. 105 S. FIFTH Street. Full descriptions of the Stamp Law in pamphlet form. jy30-tf

Marshal's Sale.—By virtue of a Writ of Sale, by the Hon. John Cadwalader, Judge of the District Court of the United States, in and for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, in Admiralty, to me directed, will be sold at public sale to the highest and best bidder, for cash, at MICHENER'S STORE, No. 142 S. FRONT Street, on MONDAY, August 22, 1864, at 11 o'clock A. M., 63 bales of Cotton, being the cargo of vessel unknown. Also, the cargoes of the steamer ID

Evening Telegraph

THURSDAY, AUGUST 11, 1864.

SPIRIT OF THE NEW YORK PRESS.

Leading Editorials from the New York Papers This Morning.

MOBILE.

From the Tribune.

Rebel despatches from Mobile, August 8, announce the evacuation of Fort Powell and the surrender of Fort Gaines. The former is a fort mounting twelve guns on Little Dauphine island, commanding Grant's Pass; the latter a powerful casemated work opposite Fort Morgan, with about sixty guns of all calibres. Powell was blown up on Friday last, and Gaines surrendered on Monday. There remained only Fort Morgan, with the capture of which Admiral Farragut will have complete possession of the entrance to Mobile Bay, and may thenceforth operate at his leisure upon the city.

There is nothing in the despatch to show why Fort Gaines surrendered, but much gasconade about humiliating circumstances, &c. The fort is said to have been provisioned for six months, and there seem to be suspicions of treachery on the side of the Rebels. But their previous telegram was to the effect that a bombardment of Gaines was going on, and unless protected like Morgan by exterior earthworks, the masonry may easily have been knocked to pieces by the heavy armament of Farragut's fleet.

Powell, a far stronger fortification, reckoned second in impregnability on the Atlantic coast, was forced to capitulate in eighteen hours of actual fire from very inadequate batteries—the heaviest guns in Gillmore's works being two 10-inch Columbiads. The rest were rifled 42-pounders and 30-pounders, using James and Parrott projectiles respectively, and there were in fact but eleven guns that effected the breaching of the sun coupe, and compelled the surrender of the fort. It need be no matter of surprise, therefore, if Admiral Farragut, with a fleet mounting numerous heavy guns, has in three days brought Gaines to terms, and the Rebel flag to the dust.

No hint is given of the effect of this surrender upon Fort Morgan, which lies right opposite Fort Gaines on the east shore of the channel, within easy range, but it clearly must hasten materially the reduction of that formidable work. Present news is so good that we can well afford to wait for further intelligence, secure that the successes which Admiral Farragut has already achieved are brilliant and solid, and that the indomitable old hero is pushing his good fortune with rapidity and resolution.

THE WAR DEPARTMENT.

From the Times.

Rumors continue to reach us from Washington of actual or impending Cabinet changes. One of the latest asserts that Secretary Stanton has resigned, and that his resignation has been, or will be, accepted. Upon what ground, or for what reason, this alleged action is taken, we are not aware. Possibly something may have happened to make it necessary, or at least expedient. But lacking knowledge of any such cause, we venture to hope that the rumor is without foundation. We may be entirely mistaken in our estimate of the practical working force and vigor of the President's Cabinet, but in our judgment, that body cannot afford just now to lose the ability, industry, and indomitable energy which Mr. Stanton brings to the administration of the War Department.

It is not easy to form a just idea of the prodigious amount of labor which the conduct of the affairs of the Department involves. Even in time of peace, with but the skeleton of a very small army to look after, the post was not considered a sinecure; and it needs but little reflection to satisfy any intelligent person of the herculean nature of the task which is now imposed upon the man who fills it. To control an army in time of war is always and at best a serious and laborious affair; but to create such armies as are now in the field, to organize, officer, and equip them, to supervise and direct the construction, preparation, purchase, and distribution of all the material of war, to watch and direct the actual operations of this enormous force in the field, besides originating and putting into working shape the score of new agencies which the novel features of this war have rendered necessary—all these requirements constitute such a combination and accumulation of labor and responsibility as have seldom devolved upon any one man in any country or in any age.

It would be extravagant to say that no other man but Mr. Stanton could discharge these manifold duties; but we certainly know no man who has proved his ability to discharge them so well. The rapid and constantly-increasing intelligence-an iron constitution—untiring industry, and the most enthusiastic energy in whatever he undertakes. That he never makes mistakes nobody pretends; that any other man in his place would make less, we very seriously doubt. We think it very likely that some changes in the Cabinet would conduce to the good of the country—but we do not think they would wisely begin with the War Department.

Rebel Picture of the Officers in Johnston's Army.

Correspondence Columbian Carolinian.

While at Cassville I saw a picture worthy of the brush of Vandyke. General Johnston's quarters were in an open woods. He formed the centre of a group of officers immediately recognized. Opposite to him, and holding one corner of the map, was the fine-looking soldier and gentleman, Lieutenant-General Polk; and on Polk's left, also holding and examining the map, stood a general of renowned reputation. His small grey eye, sharp features, and earnest look proclaimed Cleburne.

Bending over the map, and wearing a black fur hat, looped up on one side with a star, was another widely known to fame. The hat, with the crutch under his arm, and the cane in his left hand, declared the dashing Hood—the flanker of this army. Yonder, reclining in the corner of the field, in a grey uniform, is an officer whose grey beard and singularly shaped head one would readily recognize, even did he not spring up as General Polk calls out, "Hardee, come here!"

These officers are tracing a road on the map—and patiently watching them, with now and then a quick toss of the head, is Wheeler; while Jackson leans lazily back in an attitude that bespeaks the love of his ease. Yonder heavy bearded man is Stevenson, the best officer in Pemberton's army. He is talking to Stewart. The officer who approaches and raises the hat so politely is Hindman. There stands Walker and Lorin, in earnest conversation; and General Mackall, "chief of staff," is wandering about, now greeting some staff officer, and now despatching some courier. The gallant Bate, the jolly but fiery Cheatham, and the cornorsed, dignified Stewart, form another group. Cheatham evidently coming to the point. A gay retinue of staff officers surround this distinguished gathering of the most of the leading spirits in the gallant Army of Tennessee.

The Situation in Arkansas.

The military situation in Arkansas is not as unfavorable as has been supposed. The Rebels have not at any time been within fifty miles of Little Rock, which is strongly fortified and capable of resisting any attack, having fifty pieces of artillery mounted on the defences. Pine Bluff is similarly fortified, having forty pieces of cannon. Small bands of guerillas, however, are still operating at various points.

An order has been issued by the Rebel authorities confiscating all the cotton in the State to the Rebel Government, and threatening with death any citizen who shall sell any of the staple to the Federals. The reorganized State Courts will go into operation in September, and the United States Court will hold a session that month. The Board of Tax Commissioners for the Government will organize and go to work at the same time. All the officers have been appointed.

A New Trade.—Some time since, there appeared in the Paris papers an advertisement to this effect:—"The Sultan desires to obtain pearls of great value, pure, without spot, and of good color: they must not be pierced or strung, for they are to be worn as solitaire. For further particulars, address Harem, Post Restante, Paris." Many pearl merchants wrote, but got no reply. A keen detective at last answered:—"Sir, you are looking for pearls for the Sultan. I have a precious pearl, just sixteen years old, by name Antoinette. I will sell you this pearl for 50,000 francs." The reply came at once, requesting a photograph. The photograph sent and approved, an interview was appointed, the "pearl" to wear a cherry-colored scarf. All went well; at the appointed time a fine carriage drove by; a man wearing the badge of the Medjidie got out, ran up to the young girl, took her by the hands, and began to compliment her. Suddenly from behind the trees near by, appears a solemn person. "In the name of the law I arrest you!" The Sultan's terrified agent announced himself as the Count of Suriman. More than a hundred photographs of young girls were found at his lodgings, and it appeared that he had made large sums of money by selling the originals in foreign parts. He is now considering his way in the Correction al Prison of Paris. The father of this honorable personage appears to be a cattle-dealer in Wallachia.

THE FIGHT AT NEW CREEK.

Correspondence of the Wheeling Intelligencer.

New Creek, August 5.—We had a very pretty little fight yesterday—of little account in comparison with the Army of the Potomac and the "big things" of the Southwest—but we are satisfied with the result, although we mourn the loss of our gallant dead. The force under McCausland and Bradley Johnson, who were so gloriously defeated at Cumberland by General Kelley, made a rapid march to Romney to escape his blows. Yesterday morning they started from the Wire bridge for this place, numbering over three thousand men, and about 2 o'clock drove in our pickets with a wild rush. Johnson made the direct march up the New Creek road, while McCausland sent a portion of his force upon Fort Piano, commanding the town.

The balance of his men were sent around the hill to the east end of the place, and about four hundred dismounted and deployed to the west, intending to surround Fort Fuller. The alarm was sudden, but not as complete as the Rebels anticipated. Colonel Stevenson, of the 15th Regiment O. N. G., assisted by Lieutenant-Colonel J. F. Hoy, 6th Virginia, immediately put everything in position for defense. General Kelley was telegraphed, and he ordered Colonel Stevenson to fight to the last, and reinforcements would be sent up.

The Rebels had the brow of the hill and fired and cheered with great vigor and determination. The guns of the fort, under command of Captain Holmes, of Battery H, and Lieutenant Bagley, commanding a section of Battery L, 1st Illinois Artillery, were turned upon the advancing column of Johnson, and they hesitated, and finally halted. McCausland rode up on Fort Piano, and a force of three or four hundred were sent part of the way down the side of the mountain towards our little fort. They did not appear to understand why the force sent to the west did not operate effectually; but they were held in check by two companies of the 6th Virginia—Companies A and G—who skirmished with them for two hours or more, and kept them in a piece of woods, from which they did not seem disposed to make their appearance.

Outside skirmishing and fighting from the fort continued for three hours, with no decided advantage, except that the Rebels were repulsed in every attempt to advance within reach of our guns. But the reinforcements sent by the gallant defender of West Virginia came up just in time. Four companies of the 11th Virginia and one company of the 6th, Company A, the whole under command of Major Simpson, of the 11th, disembarked from the cars and reported for duty to Colonel Stevenson.

Three companies of the 11th, and Company I, of the 6th, were ordered to charge the enemy on Fort Piano, and they did it with a yell and a rush that drove the Rebels from the intrenched position, driving them into the rifle-pits on the opposite side, in the face of a heavy fire. Reinforcements compelled our gallant men to retire part of the way down the mountain side, when the fort opened upon the Rebels, firing over the heads of our men, and the accuracy of the shells drove them down the hill in confusion. It was a complete rout and victory for the little garrison of a thousand men against thirty-five hundred.

At 8 o'clock the enemy retreated, picking up a part of their dead and wounded, to the extent of four ambulances and three wagon loads. Eight of their dead left in our hands have been picked up to-day. Their wounded probably amounted to fifty or sixty. Their wounded prisoners say they were apprised that the conquest of New Creek would be but the work of fifteen minutes, and then they would march to Cumberland, and take General Kelley upon the other flank, and accomplish what they intended when he drove them out of that section of Maryland. At the house where he made his headquarters McCausland expressed his disappointment at finding so determined a resistance. He had been apprised that General Kelley was quietly watching Cumberland, and New Creek, with its stores and treasures, presented an inviting morsel.

The dead of the battle-field we mourn, even though they number but a fraction of the sacrifice to a wicked Rebellion. But their vacant places in the social circle will be none the less painful, because a greater number have been slaughtered elsewhere on the battle-fields of our country. All honor to the dead!

Colonel Stevenson and Major Neil, 15th Regiment Ohio National Guard; Lieutenant-Colonel Hoy, 6th West Virginia Infantry, commanding the post; Lieutenant Bagley, Battery L, 1st Illinois Light Artillery (who did some splendid firing); Captain Holmes, Battery H, West Virginia Light Artillery; and Major Simpson, 11th Virginia Infantry, were particularly conspicuous in the fight, and were active at every point. Lieutenant McKenzie, of Battery L, came up with the reinforcements from Cumberland, to aid in making the fight better, if necessary.

Another regiment, the 126th Ohio National Guard, reached here on early hour this morning, and General Kelley shortly after, accompanied by Captain Harrison, our Quartermaster, Captain Mathews, Captain Frank Kenley, and others. But the enemy had gone, disheartened and defeated. It was the prettiest little fight yet had in Western Virginia, and resulted in a complete rout. But we have a strong arm and a stout heart to nerve our gallant men in our commanding general. When he fails the Rebels may take Cumberland and New Creek.

BEDS.

An article in *Chambers' Journal* discourses most divertingly on a subject which all respectable people (except soldiers) approach nightly, at certain or uncertain hours. We make the following readable extracts:—

ORIENTAL BEDS.

Early history shows us the bed as an oriental institution. There were bens among the star-worshippers of Babel, and the strange polytheists of heavy Egypt. Nor, so far as we know, was there the slightest difference between the couch of Pharaoh and that of Solomon. Change is ha eful to the Asiatic mind. This bed, the bed constantly alluded to in the Bible, exists to the present hour. We meet with it in the selamlik of a Turkish mansion, in the wooden house of a Syrian Christian, in the tent of a rich sheik, always virtually the same. It is but a long cushion, that is laid sometimes on a wooden divan, sometimes on a crazy framework of timber or cane; and there are pillows, and a quilted counterpane, to which a sheet is occasionally stitched. But this is rarely the case, because Easterns do not undress to sleep; they only undress for the bath. Usually the divan runs round the walls of a large octagonal apartment; the slaves hastily adjust the cushions and quilts, the male members of the family outwet their babouches, kick off their slippers, and sleep as best hey may. At dawn the rugs are folded up, the pillows swept off to recondite cupboards, and the bed-room becomes a reception-chamber, banquet hal, and eating-room. Of course, such a couch is light and portable. The palsy-stricken man can, as we all remember, "command to take up his bed and walk." The former injunction appeared in itself to imply a marvelous exercise of strength to thousands of European congregations, whereas its execution was strictly in accordance with custom. Any adult, with the free use of his limbs, can carry an oriental bed, and the healed man was simply once more on a par with his healthy neighbors.

ANCIENT EUROPEAN BEDS.

It is no exaggeration to say that, in mediæval England, Scandinavia, and that vast region where the Low-German language prevailed, to say nothing of France north of the Loire, he le were by far the most important article of property. Our ancestors had no fashionable upholsterer to tempt them with bee-hive chairs and lounging sofas. Even an oaken chair, with a straight inclination back to it, rigid and as hard as a poker, was only to be found at the manor-house, or in my lord the abbot's parlor. A few settees, a half dozen of three-legged stools, possibly covered with cuild leather, and a bench or two, with heavy tables, and a canopy of dais, made up the heavenly of a comfortable apartment. There were no looking-glasses, except, perhaps, some little steel mirror from Venice, bought at a high price from the traveling Lombard. But the beds were often very imposing structures, with lavender scented sheets, damask curtains, counterpanes of wadded silk or scarlet cloth, down pillows, and polished oaken pillars, whose smooth strength seemed to defy time. They did defy time. A bed was no ephemeral affair, it went down from generation to generation, the pride and palladium of a family.

MODERN BEDS.

Now-a-days, the Hon. Alfred Trumpington, or my Lord Frederick Carlax, very likely sleeps in a little brass bed, no finer or bigger than that which served the purpose of the late Duke of Wellington; and Jeames, who obeys the behests of the Hon. Alfred, or John Thomas, who wears the Carlax livery, has a little brass bed, too. But a hundred years ago, the gentleman would have slept in a huge machine as pompous as the chariot in which the good fairy "comes on" in a pantomime. Beads would have dangled around him, lace would have fringed his pillow of down, ghastly ostrich feathers would have nodded on the bedposts, and on the tester would have been painted the most highly tinted Cupids and Venuses that ever smirked through golden clouds. Down pillows! how honest Trumpington, who likes a bolster as hard as the cork scrub at a Brighton lodging-house, would swear at such smothering luxuries! Painted mythology! Carlax would give it a coat of tar, if not of feathers, and bid it go out of sight forever. We are in some things more manly than our great-grandfathers.

A BED FOR THE CAMP.

The Arabs introduced into Spain a bed of peculiar character, well adapted for camp use. This consisted of four strong pillars, with iron-tipped and sharpened ends, which could be thrust into the ground with trifling effort, and an oblong piece of leather or cloth, which was hooked to these pillars and stretched as tight as the canvas of a drum. A saddle or valise supplied the pillow, a cloak the counterpane, and what could a soldier want more? It was a desire to escape from the dangerous damps of the earth which first caused the invention of the "tent bed" in brass or iron. Metal, it was discovered, was lighter, more durable, and cleanly, and better fitted for the rough work of campaigning than wood of equal strength. But to supply soldiers with a raised bedstead in camp and bivouac is a philanthropic prudence that must be reserved for some Secretary of War in the far future.

A SAILOR'S BED.

The hammock is an American invention. Not that Brother Jonathan has any right to insert its discovery in the catalogue of the Washington Patent Office; it was found out neither by Old Englander nor New, but by the copper-skinned aborigines of Spanish America. Native hammocks were made sometimes of cotton, sometimes of plaited grass; they were suspended from the boughs of a tall tree, by ropes of the same material, and they served the Indians alike for bed and chair. The Catholic conquerors were not slow to perceive the merits of such a device in a hot and unhealthy country, and to appreciate the luxury of swinging in the flexible and roomy couch, at a height which insured the enjoyment of every puff of cool air, and which guarded the slumberer, at least in a measure, from snakes, insects, and night dews. It was not long before the hammock was adopted in the sea service, where a bed which yielded to every wayward motion of the vessel, and which could be rolled up and stowed away during the daytime, proved an invaluable addition to the sailor's comforts. Before hammocks were invented, the mariner must have had a sorry time of it, lying on a damp plank in his medieval blankets.

FRENCH BEDS.

A great change was inaugurated when what was called the French bed began to appear in British chambers. It came in, at first, in a sneaking and apologetic manner; people were ashamed of their French beds, as they were ashamed to exhibit cottage pianos, one-horse carriages, and electro-plate. But the innovation was cheap and convenient, and not ugly, though the angular productions of English upholsterers never equal the graceful little tents which a Parisian workshop can turn out. Then succeeded what was dubbed the Arabian bed, presumed, doubtless, to be modelled on that which sustained the graceful form of the story-telling Princess Scheherazade. Next, much to the detriment of vested interests, arose the light bed of brass or iron, much patronized by school boys, subalterns, and miscellaneous bachelors. And then some inventor in perfidious Albion devised spring mattresses; and, though his countrymen eyed him coldly, having a rooted affection for goose feathers, the lively Gauls snapped up the discovery in the most eager manner, and elaborated it into a bed so firm and so elastic as to approach perfection.

PERSONAL.

—The venerable ex-President Day, of Yale College, entered his 92d year on Wednesday, having been born August 3, 1773. A number of gentlemen, among whom was Professor Silliman, embraced the occasion to call upon him.

—The sons of Richard Walsh, Esq., of Yonkers, on the Hudson, have, through him, donated to the United States Sanitary Commission the sum of five thousand dollars. These gentlemen are at present resident in Japan—a fact which adds somewhat to the interest of the gift.

—Robert Carter, Esq., the accomplished descendant of Peter, the first Christian Fisherman, and, in these latter days, editor of the Rochester *Democrat*, denies that his paper is "Democratic" in the partisan sense of that much-abused term. On that subject, the *Democrat* speaks out for itself.

—The Dublin papers announce the death of Mr. William Kemmis, Solicitor for the Crown, who conducted all the State prosecutions during half a century, from 1798 to 1848, including those instituted against the Shears, Robert Emmet, Daniel O'Connell, John Mitchell, and Smith O'Brien. He was a notoriety in his own line.

—John Metcalf, of Northampton, Massachusetts, one of the oldest printers in the State, having followed the business fifty-seven years, died on Tuesday last, aged seventy-six. He printed the *Hampshire Gazette* for two years, and at different times was a book and job printer in most of the offices in Massachusetts, as well as Vermont, New Hampshire, and Connecticut.

—Samuel S. Southard, agent of the Adams Express Company at Terre Haute, Indiana, committed suicide in his room by shooting himself through the head with a pistol. He left a letter which says:—"Liquor has ruined me as well as thousands of others; I have tried hard to quit, but find it impossible to do so. I have drank nothing this evening and am perfectly calm. I have no unkind word or feeling towards any one. That curse of all evils, rum, takes one more to the grave, who might have been esteemed, and enjoyed the confidence and respect of the community. My poor family! O God! I cannot think of them, or write of or to them. My cup is full. May a just and merciful God deal kindly with them."

—The Paulding *Gazette* publishes the following letter from Mr. Chase, in reply to one from Hon. Joseph Gable, inquiring for the reasons which led to the former's resignation. It was not designed for publication, but is now published as an act of justice to its author:—

Washington, July 11.—My Dear Sir:—We have not written each other frequently of late, but my regard for you has by no means diminished. Hard et work, I have not had time for correspondence, but my heart still holds to my old friends.

I trust there is no ground for the fear that the country is again to be cursed with the miscellaneous currency of local corporations, but it is impossible to foresee what is to come. It was one of my strongest desires to give the people a uniform currency, made in the end equivalent to gold everywhere. My efforts were stoutly resisted outside and had not earnest sympathy inside of the Administration. They were steadily prevailing, however, when a sense of duty to myself and the country alone compelled me to resign. I hope they will not be abandoned.

Your friend, S. P. Chase.

Hon. Joseph Cable.

AUCTION SALES.

MACKEY'S AUCTION ROOMS, No. 326 MARKET Street.

WANTS.

A YOUNG LADY, THE DAUGHTER OF A Carpenter, desires a situation as Governess in a family. Is qualified to teach the Junior English branches; also French and the rudiments of music. No objection to leave the city. Good references given, if required. Address Box No. 1, PHILADELPHIA Evening Telegraph Office, No. 16 S. THIRD Street. 8*

CITY POINT, Va., August 7, 1864.

WANTED,

300 Teamsters,
50 Wheelwrights,
50 Blacksmiths, and
20 Carriage Trimmers.

Who will receive the highest rates of Government pay rations, and medical attendance

Transportation furnished by applying at

No. 231 PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

E. J. STRONG,
Captain, A. Q. M.

JAMES M. KELLY,
Quartermaster's Agent.

au10-3m

WANTED TO RENT.—A MODERATE sized house in complete order, in a good location. Address HOUSE, Box 603, Post Office. au1-6t

FOR SALE AND TO LET.

CAPE ISLAND, CAPE MAY, N. J.—FOR SALE.—Cottage on Lafayette street, 11 rooms. Lot 60 by 200 feet.
Inquire
au1-tf FIRST STORE ABOVE ATLANTIC HOTEL.

TO RENT.—HANDSOME STORE, WITH plate glass windows, and dwelling. No. 207 S. ELEVENTH Street. jy21-tf

FOR SALE.—$50,000 WORTH IN GOOD Houses, large and small, on terms to suit purchasers, either with or without incumbrance, for cash and good trade. Inquire of, from 10 to 12 o'clock A. M.,
THOS. M. FLOWMAN, No. 207 S. FOURTH Street.

RUN NO RISK!!!—

We refund the money, if desired, for every lot of Shirts which fail in any respect.

FINE SHIRTS,
CUT LENGTHWISE OF MUSLIN.

Made of New York Mills Muslin, and very fine Linen Bosoms. Only $4 75. Usual price $6 00.

Williamsville Mills Muslin, and fine Linen Bosoms, Only $4 50. Usual price $5 50.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

SMITH & JACOBS,
No. 1226 CHESNUT Street.
my5-6m

1024 CHESNUT STREET.

The attention of LADIES VISITING THE CITY, or those about LEAVING it for "Watering Places," or "the Country," is respectfully invited to the extensive stock of WHITE GOODS suitable for SUMMER WEAR, for WHITE BODIES, MORNING WRAPPERS, &c.

An extensive assortment is offered in Lace and Worked Edgings and Insertings, Veils, Handkerchiefs, Collars, Sleeves, and in plain and fancy Plaid, Striped, and Figured White Goods, AT PRICES MUCH BELOW THEIR PRESENT SET-AIL VALUE.

100 Pieces Linen Lawns, Cambric and Dresses.
100 pieces Pulled, Tucked, and Striped Muslins.

E. M. NEEDLES.

1024 CHESNUT STREET

1024 CHESNUT STREET. 1024 CHESNUT STREET.

628 HOOP SKIRTS. 628
Manufactory, No. 628 ARCH Street,
Above Sixth street,
Philadelphia.

Wholesale and Retail.

The most complete assortment of Ladies, Misses', and Children's Hoop Skirts in the city, in every respect first-class, which for style, finish, durability, and cheapness, have no equal in the market.

Skirts made to order, altered, and repaired.
fe1-ly WM. T. HOPKINS.

VANCE STEWART
ROCK OIL COMPANY.
Incorporated June 29, 1864.
Capital, $300,000.

60,000 SHARES.....$5 A SHARE—PAR.

Subscription $1 each share to original subscribers for 50,000 shares, payable $1 cash down upon subscribing, and two other instalments of $1 each, payable on the 25th July and 25th August, 1864, respectively.

TEN THOUSAND SHARES
Reserved for Benefit of the Company.

The land purchased by the Vance Stewart Rock Oil Company contains one hundred and thirty-one acres, in the very core of the oil region, one thousand three hundred and ten feet on the Allegheny river, in Cranberry township, and running a considerable distance back on both sides of the Lower Two Mile Run, commonly called Van Buren Run, a couple of miles below Franklin, in Venango county, Pennsylvania. The Allegheny River Territory is yielding, at an average, a permanent harvest of oil, of excellent quality of OIL, the numerous wells bordering its banks producing Oil with even still greater regularity than the wells along Oil Creek.

It is believed that the flow of Oil below the borough of Franklin, on the Allegheny river, will probably never become exhausted, because the stratification, or volcanic disruption of rock dips in a southwestwardly direction; consequently the body of Oil would be nearer the surface at the upper end, say of Oil Creek, and wells would require to be bored deeper in proportion lower down the river, where, however, there would necessarily be the most permanent, and a much greater supply and superior mineral body or stock of Oil. It is certain that scores of wells on the river, in the immediate vicinity of this land, have continued producing during the past three or four years an unwavering and steady yield of Oil.

A glance at the map will demonstrate the fact that the Lower Two Mile Run and Oil Creek are on the same diametrically straight line, and only distant, *en a consequential level*, about *a half mile apart* between the range of hills from each other about three miles apart in precisely the same direction. It would, therefore, not be extraordinary, if by boring wells on this tract a sufficient depth of perhaps eight hundred and fifty feet, that the Company's wells may reach rival those of Oil Creek in their supplies of hundreds of barrels of oil daily, and enormous profits would thus be the fortunate result to the shareholders of the Company.

On this particular tract of land there has been let on lease for twenty years, a well now sunning a fair portion of good Oil, although its depth of bore is considered quite unsufficient for a full development. Ten per cent. of the Oil at this well's mouth was reserved as a royalty to the former owners of the land, and will at once inure to the benefit of the Company. There are also two other wells located a few rods apart from the one referred to, and before drawing a first-rate show of Oil; a barrel a day can generally be secured out of them, and no doubt seems to exist that they will both prove highly remunerating wells when bored a few feet deeper, as neither well is half bored, and promises a satisfactory yield.

Samples of Oil procured from these wells can be seen at the office of the Company, No. 213 WALNUT Street.

The fee of this valuable property, comprising one hundred and thirty-one acres, including the royalty of fifty per cent. of oil for the leased well, now pumping, and the entire right of the three wells partially developed, is secured by a deed in fee simple from the owner, for the moderate price of $197,250, with a certain Mill in fine order, a sawhouse, &c., also patches of timber.

The sale of stock will pay cash for the land in full, and leave the sum of $42,750 cash working capital on hand, with which to complete the three old wells, and also to bore two new wells, with five steam engines, &c., to be in running order within a few months; arrangements will be made for the completion of the whole without delay. No subscriptions will be accepted for less than fifty shares.

The vast fortunes realized by Rock Oil Companies established here and elsewhere are notorious. The Oil trade is yet in its infancy, and the demand constantly increasing. Its price is now $12 per barrel at the well's mouth, exclusive of the cask.

Large wells will doubtless be struck at the depth of 850 feet, so as to reach the third Sand-stone Rock. Wells have been bored heretofore to the depth only of about 500 feet in this vicinity. It is proposed to bore twenty wells on this property during the present year. There is room for one hundred wells. A perfect title, clear of all incumbrances is confidently assured to the Company.

Lists of subscription are now open until the 50,000 shares are subscribed, payable $1 per share, to the order of Alderman JAMES McCAHEN, the Treasurer of the Company, No. 406 WALNUT Street, or at No. 125 WALNUT Street, or at the office of the Company, No. 213 WALNUT Street.

The public are invited to call for a prospectus. jy5-tf

LIGHT-HOUSE COTTAGE,
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.,
NEAREST HOUSE TO THE BEACH.
This well-known house is now open for the reception of Boarders.
Bathing never was better.
au9 12t J. WOOTTON, Proprietor.

INLET HOUSE,
ATLANTIC CITY,
NEW JERSEY.
GEO. D. GLENN, Proprietor.
(Long and favorably known as proprietor of OYSTER BAY, SIXTH and CHESNUT Streets.)

Parties accommodated with Coaches, Fishing Lines, &c., &c. Cars run to the house every twenty minutes. jy6-tf

EXCHANGE HOTEL, ATLANTIC CITY.—The subscriber, grateful for past favors, tenders thanks to his patrons and the public for the generous custom given him, and begs leave to say that he is now open for the season, and ready to receive boarders, permanent and transient, on the most liberal terms. The bar will always be supplied with the coolest wines, liquors, and cigars, and superior old ale. The tables will be set with the best the market affords.

Fishing lines and tackle always on hand.
All the comforts of a home can always be found at the Exchange.
Terms $12 per annum. GEORGE HAYDAY,
je9 tf Proprietor.

COLUMBIA HOUSE,
ATLANTIC CITY,
NEW JERSEY.
SITUATE ON KENTUCKY AVENUE,
OPPOSITE THE SURF HOUSE.
EDWARD DOYLE, Proprietor.
Terms to suit the times. je9-tf

SEA-BATHING—SEA-BATHING.
NATIONAL HALL,
CAPE ISLAND, CAPE MAY, N. J.
Children under 12 years of age and servants half price.
Superior accommodations and ample room
FOR TWO HUNDRED PERSONS.
je24-2m AARON GARRETSON, Proprietor.

CONWAY'S
OYSTER BAY SALOON.
S. W. CORNER OF
SECOND AND CHESNUT STREETS,
jy22-1m PHILADELPHIA.

VILLAGE GREEN SEMINARY.—Military Boarding School—Begins September 1.—Terms very moderate. Thorough course in Mathematics, Languages, English Studies, &c. Pupils have benefits of a home. Practical lessons in Surveying and Civil Engineering. Boys of all ages taken. Address for Catalogue,
REV. J. HERVEY BARTON,
jy16-1m Village Green, Delaware Co., Pa.

GOLD'S IMPROVED STEAM AND WATER-HEATING APPARATUS.
For Warming and Ventilating Public Buildings and Private Residences.
Manufactured by the
UNION STEAM AND WATER-HEATING COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA.
JAMES F. WOOD,
No. 41 S. FOURTH Street.
au20-6m B. M. FELTWELL, Superintendent.

FINANCIAL.

NEW
NATIONAL LOAN
AT PAR.
Interest 7 3-10 in Lawful Money.
COUPONS ATTACHED,
IN
INTEREST PAYABLE EACH SIX MONTHS.

The principal is payable in lawful money, at the end of three years. Or, the holder has the right to demand at that time

The 5-20 Bonds at Par Instead of the Cash.

This privilege is valuable, as these 5-20 Bonds are our most popular Loan, and are now selling at eight per cent. premium.

Subscriptions received in the usual manner, and the appeal and proposals of the Secretary of the Treasury, together with our Circulars, and all necessary information, will be furnished on application at our office.

JAY COOKE & CO.,
jy27-3t No. 114 S. THIRD Street.

FREDK. STEEB & CO.,
BANKERS,
No. 30 S. THIRD STREET,
BUY AND SELL
GOLD, SILVER, AND GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

STOCKS
BOUGHT AND SOLD ON COMMISSION. [mh14

CLARKSON & CO.,
BANKERS,
No. 121 S. THIRD STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
Government Securities of all Issues Purchased and for Sale. Stocks, Bonds, and Gold Bought and Sold on Commission.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS.
Collections Promptly Made. fe6-tf

FIRST
NATIONAL BANK
OF PHILADELPHIA,
Financial Agent of the United States.

UNITED STATES 7 3-10
TREASURY NOTES.

NEW PATRIOTIC LOAN.

Under instructions from the Treasury Department, this Bank is prepared to receive subscriptions to the New Patriotic Loan, issued in the form of Three Year Treasury Notes, bearing interest at the rate of 7 3-10 per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually in Lawful Money on the 15th day of February and August respectively, of each year. These Treasury Notes are convertible at maturity, at the option of the holder, into United States 6 per cent. Bonds, interest payable in COIN, and redeemable after five and payable twenty years from August 15, 1867.

Coupon Notes will be issued in blank or payable to order as may be directed by the subscriber, in sums of $50, $100, $500, $1000, and $5000.

Interest will be allowed from the date of the subscription to the 15th of August next, the date of the Treasury Note Those who may subscribe after the 15th of August next will be required to pay the accrued interest on the Notes.

Any one subscribing for not less than $25,000 of the Loan at any one time, will be allowed a commission of one-quarter of one per cent., payable by the Treasury Department on the receipt of a bill for the amount, approved by the subscription agent.

Relying to the sanctioned appeal of the Secretary of the Treasury, I ask all those desirous of aiding the Government to subscribe to this Loan.

C. H. CLARK,
jy11 3m PRESIDENT.

NEW LOAN. NEW LOAN.
U. S. 10-40's.
JAY COOKE & CO.,
OFFER FOR SALE THE
NEW GOVERNMENT LOAN,

BEARING FIVE PER CENT. INTEREST IN COIN, redeemable any time after TEN YEARS, at the pleasure of the Government, and payable FORTY YEARS after date.

BOTH COUPON AND REGISTERED BONDS are issued for this Loan, of same denomination as the 5-20's. The interest on $50's and $100's payable yearly; on all other denominations, half yearly. The 10-40 Bonds are dated March 1, 1864. The half-yearly interest falling due September 1st and March 1st of each year; until 1st September, the accrued interest from 1st of March is required to be paid by purchasers in coin or in legal currency, adding fifty per cent. for premium, until further notice.

ALL OTHER GOVERNMENT SECURITIES BOUGHT AND SOLD.

JAY COOKE & CO.,
au10-3t No. 114 S. THIRD Street.

SMITH & RANDOLPH,
No. 16 S. THIRD STREET,
BANKERS AND BROKERS.

Specie, Stocks Quartermasters' Vouchers and Checks, and all Government Securities Bought and Sold. [mh12

GOLD, GOLD, GOLD,
SILVER AND BANK NOTES
WANTED.
DE HAVEN & BROTHER,
au1-tf No. 40 S. THIRD STREET.

HEWES & RAHM,
BANKERS AND EXCHANGE BROKERS,
No. 52 S. THIRD STREET.
DEALERS IN
SPECIE, BANK NOTES, AND GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.
Stocks Bought and Sold on Commission. Collections promptly made. ap30-tf

STOCKS AND SECURITIES
BOUGHT AND SOLD
ON COMMISSION,
DE HAVEN & BROTHER,
fe6-tf No. 40 S. THIRD STREET.

UNITED STATES EASTERN DISTRICT OF PENNSYLVANIA, ss:

THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES TO THE MARSHAL OF THE EASTERN DISTRICT OF PENNSYLVANIA, GREETING—

WHEREAS, The District Court of the United States in and for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, richly and duly proceeding on a Libel, filed in the name of the United States of America, hath decreed all persons in general who have, or pretend to have, any right, title, or interest in two-fifty-five and one-half bales of cotton, and fifteen thousand dollars, the proceeds of the same thereof, found and seized up at sea by the barque ADA CARLTON, and brought into this district, to be monished, cited, and called to judgment, at the time and place underwritten, and to the effect hereafter expressed, justice so requiring. You are therefore charged and strictly enjoined and commanded, that you omit not, but that by publishing these presents in at least two of the daily newspapers printed and published in the city of Philadelphia and in the *Legal Intelligencer*, you do monish and cite, or cause to be monished and cited, peremptorily, all persons in general, who have, or pretend to have, any right, title, or interest in the said steamer IDA and cargo, to appear before the Honorable JOHN CADWALADER, the Judge of the said Court, at the District Court room, in the city of Philadelphia, on the twentieth day after publication of these presents, if it be a court day, or else on the next court day following, between the usual hours of hearing causes, then and there to show, or allege, in due form of law, a reasonable and lawful excuse, if any they have, why the said steamer IDA and cargo should not be pronounced to belong, at the time of the capture of the same, to the enemies of the United States, and as goods of their enemies or otherwise, liable and subject to condemnation, to be adjudged and condemned as good and lawful prizes; and further to do and receive in this behalf as to justice shall appertain. And that you duly intimate, or cause to be intimated, unto all persons aforesaid, generally (to whom by the tenor of these presents it is also intimated), that if they shall not appear at the time and place above mentioned, or appear and shall not show a reasonable and lawful cause to the contrary, then said District Court doth intend and will proceed to adjudication on the said capture, and may pronounce that the said thirty-four bales of cotton and seventeen thousand dollars, and the proceeds of the sale thereof, found and seized up at sea by the barque WILLIAM VANSANT, and brought into this district, to be monished, cited, and called to judgment, at the time and place underwritten, and to the effect hereafter expressed, justice so requiring. You are, therefore, charged and strictly enjoined and commanded, that you omit not, but that by publishing these presents in at least two of the daily newspapers printed and published in the city of Philadelphia, and in the *Legal Intelligencer*, you do monish and cite, or cause to be monished and cited, peremptorily, all persons in general who have, or pretend to have, any right, title, or interest in the said thirty-four bales of cotton and seventeen thousand dollars and upwards, the proceeds of the sale thereof, should not be pronounced to belong, at the time of the capture of the same, to the enemies of the United States, and, as goods of their enemies or otherwise, liable and subject to condemnation, to be adjudged and condemned as lawful prize, the absence, or rather contumacy, of the persons so cited and intimated in anywise notwithstanding, and that you duly certify to the said District Court what you shall do in the premises, together with these presents.

Witness the Honorable JOHN CADWALADER, Judge of the said Court, at Philadelphia, this eighth day of August, A

Evening Telegraph

THURSDAY, AUGUST 11, 1864.

HOME NEWS IN BATTLE-TIME.

Dying! Along the trodden, bloody field,
Along the hills where still the tide of battle ran,
The Night came down with flaming spear and shield—
Came down with starry legions marching in her van—
Came down and touched the rows of mangled dead,
Across the knolls and by the little ridges lying,
With loving smile, and, silent, bowed her head,
Like some pale mourner, over other brave ones dying.

Just on the edges of the stormy fight,
As the soft night came down, a group of soldiers knelt
Around a comrade, lying calm and white,
A stain of flowing blood upon his bayonet belt;
Close by him, on the trampled meadow-grass,
Beside his musket an unopened letter lay—
A message from the home which now, alas!
Must be forever dark because of this sad day.

"Read to me, Corporal," he said at last—
"Read me what Mary says; I shall die happier so;"
Then, while across his face a spasm passed,
He sadly moaned:—"It only came to-day, you know."

Just as I came afield 'twas given to me—
I could not pause to read it then; but comrades, hark!
I'm going now—the long, dim way I see—
Read me what Mary says; 'twill cheer me in the dark."

They read him, as he wished; the precious lines—
The words of love, of brave encouragement, and cheer—
Read him how Mary, 'mid her household shrines,
Was hopeful and content; how baby, "little dear,"
Had learned to walk; how Tom had won the prize
At school last term; how he, the dear one far away
Was prayed for nightly; how with straining eyes
They waited his return, as for a festal day.

They ceased. Upon the pallid, vacant face
A deeper shadow fell, and with a weary cry
The dying soldier sobbed:—"Give them thy grace,
O blessed Father; shield them till the storm goes by!"

His voice grew faint, then ceased; but one who bent
Close to the fading lips heard this:—"Good night, my dears;"
As if with death's cold chill and pains were blent
Sweet memories of home—dreams of life's brighter years.

And still the battle throbbed along the hills,
And still the dying and the dead in billows lay
Along the slopes and by the crimson rills—
The night shades folding all in mantles dun and grey.

There, where he fell, they scooped a shallow grave,
And with *her* letter on his heart, so cold and calm,
Left him to wait the roll-call of the brave—
The summons to receive the victor's crown and palm.

OUR CROQUET PARTY.

"I hope you and Cissy are good hands at croquet," was one of the first observations made by my friend Allerdyce, when, our mutual greetings over, and the battle of the luggage victoriously won, we had finally seated ourselves opposite to him in his wagonette, and were being bowled away towards his place, Maplehurst, where we were to pay a long promised visit.

"I have quite too high an opinion of your father's judgment," he continued, looking at Cissy, "to suppose for a moment that he would have neglected to cultivate such a necessary branch of education; therefore, I expect that my visitors will crown themselves with glory at a grand croquet party we go to at Repton Park the day after to-morrow."

"Well," I said, "Cissy will, I'm sure, for she's a capital player; but as for myself, though it gives me a terrible pang to disperse such rosy-tinted visions, truth compels me to say that I never could master the art. You see, my education was neglected, apparently; and after a certain age learning new things becomes impossible; at least as I never, even by chance, could manage to do the right thing at the right time, I have given up even trying to propel balls."

"You can't play worse than I do, old fellow, at all events," broke in Allerdyce, "for I'm a laughing-stock to my children (in whom, I am afraid, the bump of reverence is not very largely developed); but you'll be sure to play well enough for a monster croquet party; bad players get on just as well as good ones in a crowd, that's one comfort. At all events, you can see Repton, which is well worth a visit, for it's a fine old place, and will of course look its best in holiday dress. The day after to-morrow is to be the grand inauguration of the weekly Wednesday receptions Mrs. Sackville has announced her intention of holding, so I suppose the world and his wife will be there, and conversation, croquet, and tea furnished *ad lib*, if the weather be fine."

Discussing the coming *fete* in all its different aspects pretty well occupied the time till our arrival at Maplehurst, where, on driving up to the gravel sweep, we perceived a game of croquet in active progress on the ground near the hall door. Here Allerdyce had told us that his young people were always as sedulously at work as they were laudably trying to qualify for a degree in croquet, and the truth of his words was manifest. Of course, we went over to look at them; and found Tom Allerdyce using the most eloquent arguments to persuade his elder sister Kate not to hit the winning peg, and so put herself out of the game. "It would be just madness," he was enunciating with all the zeal of sixteen as we came up; "of course, go at the blue ball, and croquet it away; then go at red, and do the same for him, and then come gently down to me, lie up close, and we'll hit the peg together my next innings."

A charming programme, if it had but been carried out; but, alas! the fates decreed otherwise. Even the best-devised plans of humanity are liable to fail. Whether Kate's nerve failed her from over-anxiety at that critical moment, I cannot say, but so it was that the ball, sent apparently with such unerring aim, growing slower and slower in its course, finally stopped just an inch or two short of its destination; red ball was at once down on it, she carefully exiled both it and its white partner, and at the next stroke had the game. We did not wait, however to hear the end of the storm of recriminations Tom and his elder hurled at each other at finding the victory unexpectedly snatched from them at the very last moment for Mrs. Allerdyce appeared on the scene, brought us to the house, and tried to inveigle us into partaking of an afternoon tea. My daughter, I am sorry to record, fell a victim to her blandishments, for, alas! flesh is weak; but as for me, sternly and I reprobate the degenerate and luxurious age which allows such practices. I astonished even myself by my eloquence, as I held forth against perpetual meals, and the havoc wrought in the nervous system by the unceasing tea-drinking that ladies especially now patronize. How, indeed, is it possible to appreciate the delicacy of the *entrees*, the juiciness of the joint, when gorged with cakes or bread and butter, and feeling oneself a walking reservoir of liquid? Truly, human nature is perverse, but, alas! how helpless is man! Even in my own house, I blush to record the fact, surreptitious and irregular "teas" take place, excused under the specious reasoning "that it is a necessity to pander to the depraved tastes of visitors." They are, however, given under protest; for when they come to my knowledge, sternly do I check the morbid fancy.

Mrs. Allerdyce seemed, I am happy to say, struck by my arguments, and hoped I would give Mrs. Sackville the benefit of them at second-hand. Ever anxious to do good, I promised, if opportunity served, to enunciate my views on the subject at Repton Park.

The whole of the next day we were kept on thorns by the weather-glass, which, with characteristic fickleness, executed feats of tumbling, which could only be accounted for by its mercurial temperament, for when Wednesday appeared, it came decked in all the most glorious panoply of a perfect June morning.

Apollo was in one of his happiest moods and most fascinating tempers, and sent his sunbeams sparkling forth with the most profuse prodigality, as if bent on gladdening the hearts of all by the glory of their beauty. At about 2.30 P. M., we got under weigh; some of the party in the wagonette, the rest on Allerdyce's Irish jaunting car, which, with curious perversity, he professed to consider the most perfect mode of progression possible, and vainly endeavored to induce me to sit with him thereon. I was constant, however, to the wagonette, and we at last started on our five-mile drive through a most undulating country to Repton—the old trees along the way at times stretching their branches over the road, and flourishing us with a living awning of Gothic tracework, as we drove along under their shade.

On reaching Repton Park, we found, by the numerous and recent tracks of wheels at the gateway, that we were not the first in the field, and as we progressed along we got glimpses of various *equipages* converging from different points to-

wards the house. The approach by which we entered, and which is more than a mile long, is managed with much skill, and passes through great variety of scenery. For the first half mile or so after entering the demesne, it is fringed by a double avenue of beaches, the long straight vista being closed at the end by the Gothic archway and lodge of the second gate. The scene is then changed, and becomes more open and park-like, embellished by clumps of the fine old trees for which Repton is famous, and by herds of deer, which view our approach with great stoicism, and hardly take the trouble to move at the sound of the approaching wheels. A little farther on we pass through a thick wood of rhododendrons and American plants, and get some very well managed glimpses of the lakes, the latter looking their best in their uniform of sapphire blue, in which they strive to emulate the bright azure hue of the sky above them. A sudden turn brings us in sight of the house, when a very animated scene burst on our view. The croquet ground on the lawn was crowded with occupants in very magnificent toilets, the numerous colors in which threw the poor old rainbow quite into the shade; several conveyances were depositing their cargoes of smart ladies and gentlemen on the gravel sweep, while in the distance "Aunt Sally's" picturesque garments floated in the breeze.

Mrs. Sackville was standing on the steps as we drove up, and Allerdyce hastened to congratulate her on the beautiful day she had managed to secure for her fete—and in short, we talked atmosphere and weather, as it is *de rigueur* for the British to do when congregated together; for, as has been well observed, a lovely day is the one and only beauty that all can join in praising, without exciting feelings of envy and jealousy. The weather was certainly deserving of all possible praise, but still the subject was perhaps getting threadbare, when the arrival of fresh visitors left us at liberty to depart, and we migrated to the croquet ground.

Here, the presiding genius, Miss Sackville, looking like an Arcadian shepherdess, in white muslin and blue ribbons, was to be seen, croquet-book in hand, the centre of an eager crowd, trying to arrange the numerous players on each side; a complex problem which seemed very difficult to solve, even after her sister had carried off a large number of players to croquet ground No. 2, myself unhappily among the number. But what was I to do, when a very beaming young lady at just the most captivating age hoped I would go with her? I could not refuse, as I am but a poor weak creature when opposed to a whole battery of feminine charms. Need I say, then, that I went muttering, however, something by the way about "not knowing the game."

"Oh, never mind that, Mr. Courtenay," responded the fair vision at my side, "I will teach you."

"But Mr. Courtenay is, I am sure, really a first-rate player, from his having chosen such a good mallet," officiously struck in one of the by-standers.

In vain I hastened to assure her that chance alone had chosen it; little by little the delusion spread, and like a snow-ball gathered as it rolled; it was proclaimed that "I evidently knew what I was about;" I found my advice even asked on all sides, and my partners actually congratulated on having "Mr. Courtenay, the great croquetter," with them, for to that it actually came at last.

The more I disputed the honor, the more persistently was it bestowed on me, until at last I found myself actually beginning to wonder whether it could be true that they were all right and I laboring under a delusion. Had my past life been a dream? Lost in a clueless labyrinth of doubt and difficulty, I was endeavoring to solve the complex problem when called on to play. Instantly there was a great commotion; every one came crowding up to see "Mr. Courtenay's stroke."

"Just watch how he hold the mallet," said one man close to me, in an audible whisper to another, "you see, the dodge is to hold it very low down; it gives certainty—"

"Oh! when you're through with your third hoop," burst in a little minx, of eleven or twelve, rushing breathlessly up, "make me ring the bell, do; I'm on your side—the green ball—and have been put away so often—"

"Keep out of the way, Dora, do, and don't distract Mr. Courtenay's attention," interposed her elder brother. "We depend on you, Mr. Courtenay, entirely," he continued, confidentially to me. "Our side is doing dreadfully badly. Just look where I've been stuck to for I couldn't say how long; but you can retrieve it all, I know; and when you've gone through your hoops, if you've any Christian benevolence, come and help me."

All this time I stood still, hoping against hope that some sudden inspiration of genius might seize me, but finding none coming. In the greatness of my dilemma, I bethought me of Miss Sackville—of her who had kindly volunteered to "teach me," and hastened to place myself at her orders. Alas! in my hour of distress she was nowhere to be seen. My guardian angel had forsaken me. I was left to my own devices. Distracted by the different counsels proffered on every side (in all which, alas! self-interest and the self-bias inherent in human nature were painfully apparent), I repaired to the starting-post, and found more than a dozen balls thickly studded between it and the first hoop. Through this I was to pass myself, but on no account to send any of the other balls (in my path) through also.

How to avoid doing so, without having the slightest hand of a conjuror, seemed difficult, if not impossible. With the energy of despair, however, I grasped my mallet, and, to my utter amazement, sent my ball vie-oriously through the hoop, scattering the cluster right and left. To my still greater astonishment, I found myself "hailing the bell"—acting the benevolent Christian, as requested, and, in short, performing prodigies of skill. Every fresh stroke confirmed the bystanders in their belief of my "wonderful play;" and the running commentary on my performance (to which no one was so astonished as myself) was *piquant* in the extreme.

When at last I was stopped in my victorious career, I found myself three-quarters round the course, far ahead of any of my partners or rivals, and the hero of the hour. Having thus most unexpectedly crowned myself with laurels, I determined, like a judicious general, to retreat in time, before Fortune, notoriously fickle, could strip me of my Lone Seeing, therefore, the first opportunity, I slipped quietly back to the house, and carefully avoided croquet-ground No. 1, coasted round to pay my respects to the celebrated Aunt Sally, whom I found, as usual, surrounded by her votaries. Though that ancient lady's ebony charms decidedly look to most advantage at a distance, she undoubtedly possesses great attractions, and is quite to look on, though perhaps too much devoted to pipes to please every taste. This sad failing, however, those present did their best to conceal, and the black beauty bore the abstraction of her pipes with imperturbable complacency and good-humor, smiling blandly on her aggressors with a benevolence quite touching to see. To Allerdyce was particularly zealous in the "duchess" war, and the ground was strewed with the victims of his spells. Mary Allerdyce, however, soon summoned me to join my daughter and Mrs. Sackville, who took the conservatory path to the house, which well repay a visit.

The ladies are laid out in terraces overhanging the lake, one were a blaze of beauty. A broad terrace walk, bordered by giant yew trees, connects the gardens with the house. The latter has no great architectural beauties to recommend it; a square stone edifice, with the inevitable Greek portico, which is apparently an indispensable characteristic of the domestic architecture of the nineteenth century; it resembles nine out of every ten country-houses that one sees. Few spaces, however, can boast of a finer demesne than Repton; the long beeches avenues are said to date from the reign of Anne, and the oaks would make a Jew break the tenth commandment instantly, and long for the handling of the resources that could be produced by the use of the axe.

We saw it to woods to the more advantage, as after we had finished the gardens, Mr. Sackville drove us round one of the lakes in his pony carriage, and down a long grass drive through a wood to see the "Giants," as they are called, a group of the old patriarchal firs, which stand at the junction of six grass avenues.

"What a pity it is," Mr. Sackville said, as we drove up to them, "that we are not paying our visit here by moonlight; for we might then have the pleasure of seeing the 'White Lady,' an ancestress of mine, who is supposed to haunt the spot at night. Unfortunately, she never shows in the day-time."

The words were hardly out of his mouth when we heard a gentle, very gentle rustling in the underwood behind us. It stopped as I looked round; then, after a moment, we heard a moan, and the rustling recommenced, as if something were cautiously making its way through the bushes; and, finally, a white object just showed for a moment and then vanished. We all saw it. "The ghost!" was on all our tongues, as a matter of course; and Mr. Sackville, springing from the carriage with an alacrity hardly to be expected from his grey hairs, rushed into the woods in pursuit. Of course, we watched his return with feelings strung to the highest pitch of anxiety; and after a few minutes he returned, bringing with him not, alas! the ancestress we were so anxiously expecting, but a very prosaic white calf, which, disconcerted by the shouts of laughter and derision with which it found itself greeted, rushed back, after a moment's deliberation, into its leafy asylum.

"There's a ghost for you, Miss Courtenay!" exclaimed Mr. Sackville. "Now you can say you have seen the White Spectre of Repton, which I can tell you not many have accomplished doing; and there can be, of course, no mistake about the matter when it is seen in broad daylight, and not, like most ghosts, after dinner."

We accordingly made capital of our adventure, and cuffed our friends by the marvels we had seen in the wood. Our reputation as ghost-seers became almost as great as mine as a croquet-player, and with about an equally strong foundation of fact.

On our return to the house we found tea in progress. A deplorable and amazing spectacle! It is, indeed, hard for any well-conditioned mind to see with equanimity appetites deliberately planted at the most critical period of the day—before dinner. Mrs. Sackville seemed, however, quite too hardened a sinner for me to cherish even a hope of making a convert of her. I can only hope some of the others present were convinced of the error of their ways; but it is a hard task to reform an age that is so devoted to "tea cups." I was giving Miss Sackville her tea, and some most valuable advice gratis, when Mrs. Sackville interrupted my exordium by—

"Oh, Mr. Courtenay, I hear you are such a wonderfully good croquet-player. My daughter says what you did was really quite surprising——"

"And to no one more so than to myself," I broke in; but my modest disclaimer was at once pooh-poohed, and I was hauled over the coals in the most painful way for having deserted my colors before the game was concluded.

A *divertissement* was at last, however, made by a precocious child in the company, who, having been for some time very restless at the unaccustomed turn the conversation had taken, finally thought it his duty to interfere, and nudging the elbow of a deaf elderly gentleman near to me to attract his attention, tried to elicit his opinion on the "Atomic theory," but with singularly ill success.

"Tommy!—is it, my dear?" said the benign old gentleman, ear-trumpet in ear, bending down to his tormentor. "And a very nice name, too."

"*Atomic*" insisted the *enfant terrible*, with an unmistakable emphasis on the last syllable.

"Ah! *Mick*, is it, my dear? I thought you said Tommy. Mick Tierney. Why, you must be quite a little Irish boy," continued the poor old gentleman, with the most winning affability, which was quite thrown away upon his questioner, who, finding that it was perfectly hopeless, even with the help of an ear-trumpet, to make himself understood, changed his ground, and suddenly pouncing on me, begged, in a stentorian voice, to my infinite horror, that I would at once give him my opinion "as to whether the possibility of spontaneous combustion in the human subject had been satisfactorily disproved."

Thoroughly taken aback, I could only falter, "I really don't know," as it would have been useless to affect not to have heard a query propounded in a voice of thunder.

"But is it possible," my young gentlemen continued, in a tone of much displeasure, "is it possible that you have not read the treatise of the learned Doctor Ummelhauptfelhausen on the subject? Only fancy, mamma," he said, addressing a lady with a face like a bird, who was sitting gazing on her darling with a rapt expression of delight and awe combined in her countenance, "only fancy this gentleman hasn't read Ummelhauptfelhausen!"

Language altogether failing in such a dreadfully reprehensible state of affairs, a great burst from the maternal bosom, and all present, appalled and awed, were, of course, struck dumb. But Allerdyce was equal to the emergency, and with wonderful presence of mind came gallantly to the rescue. Patting the child most paternally on the head, he observed quietly, "I will, afterwards, my little man, your learning must be very rudimentary, or you would know better than to fancy I have Ummelhauptfelhausen an authority; though, indeed, a thoroughly superficial thinker like him is just fit for children. But you will be wiser when you're older, we may hope."

Of course, every one smiled. The mother alone looked savage, and as if she could have eaten Allerdyce then and there in one mouthful, without the smallest scruple; but for that he was fortunately most supremely indifferent, having gained his object, namely—silence! for a time, at least, a most objectionable member of society. Lest a reaction might take place, we thought it would be a prudent course to migrate; accordingly we departed, taking my daughter Cissy in our train, who, by the way, rejoiced immensely at the temporary extinguishing of the infant prodigy, he having been plying her all day with abstruse questions on the Punic wars, and the specific gravity of hot and cold water, which sad conduct no doubt in the least answer. She finally referred the anxious inquirer to Tom Allerdyce, who suggested the prodigy should "go and be hanged," as the best solution of the difficulties that oppressed him. It appeared, however, that the advice so kindly given (as is often the case) had not been taken, for she found her tormentor alive and busy as ever when she went to tea.

We now strolled down to the archery-ground—that relic of the days of yore which brings the ancient Britons, Druids and Agincourt, to one's mind at once. With all the boasted improvements of our age, we still apparently cling to bows and arrows. Perhaps the thought that they were handled by our ancestors constitutes their charm; certainly a kind of halo of antiquity glistens round the sport, but in addition it can plead the minor merit of furnishing endless subjects for pretty speeches, for the connection of love and archery is an old, old story, and yet ever new. The shooting was very good; perhaps the absence of wind may have contributed to it at all a factory result, there being no adverse influence to contend with. The ladies especially crowned themselves with glory; but the infant prodigy being reported as bearing in sight under the maternal convoy, we beat a precipitate retreat, and on our way to the house met emissaries sent from Mrs. Allerdyce to say that the heavy-takings were in progress, and our conveyances waiting.

And now the difficult task of collecting our scattered forces began. The youngest son and daughter had been most successfully captured by Mrs. Allerdyce, who clung pertinaciously to her children, lest they should in an evil moment elude her grasp, when the elders were secured. Tom and the second daughter, Mary, were, however, nowhere to be found, and scouts had to be sent out in all directions to search for them. Meanwhile, I am afraid, we "gossiped" on the departing guests; and Captain Sackville favored us with several caustic remarks on mankind in general, and young ladies in particular. In process of time our numbers became complete.

Mary Allerdyce had fallen into the clutches of an amateur photographer, who had been making "studies" of the scene, and had been compelled to sit a very unwilling *tableau vivant*, in reward for which the artist informed her, when he had finished, that his charge for boring her to extinction was *one shilling*—as "a most deserving charity" was in great want of funds. That the "deserving charity" received an augmentation to its funds we may hope; but I am afraid the Allerdyce family were not amongst the contributors; but that they let this grand opportunity of retrieving good for evil pass without taking advantage of it.

When making our adieux to Mrs. Sackville, she "hoped I had not left the game of croquet because of their bad play. I was really so good of a fine-state player to be willing to join with all sorts of indifferent ones." To this fine-drawn exordium I vowed; words would have been perfectly useless, and therefore it was needless to expend them. Under the false character which had been attached to me all day I left Repton, grieving inwardly—I am in truth must—over the delusion which I was powerless to dispel, but outwardly acquiescing in the laurels so forcibly pressed on me. Captain Sackville calmly remarked little Mamie Allerdyce to remain with him; she was superior to bribery, and altogether rejected his overtures.

The parting came. Young Sackville, in the deepest grief, made copious applications of his pocket-handkerchief, but all in vain; Maud was flinty-hearted, but finally relented so far as to make a vague promise of one of her golden curls at some future period, with which the Captain had to satisfy himself, affecting to consider it unsel very badly treated. At last we started. The last thing that reached our ears as we drove rapidly past the croquet-ground, was the announcement by an infatuated youth that he was practising "Mr. Courtenay's stroke;" though whether my mantle devolved on him or not, I am to this moment ignorant. Let us hope so. I can only say that it has left me.

A Bad Start—Quick and Unobstructed Voyage of a Blockade-Runner to the Bottom of the Mersey.

From the Liverpool Courier, July 25.

A fatal collision took place between two steamers on Saturday night, at the entrance to the Mersey from the Crosby channel, and not far from New Brighton. The result was the destruction of one of the steamers and the loss of three lives. Between 10 and 11 o'clock the steamer *Golden Pledge*, belonging to Messrs. M. J. Kingsender & Co., and fitted out in the Birkenhead docks, with the intention, it is understood, of running the blockade of the Confederate States, went down the river with a clearance for Havana.

She was heavily laden, and having her coals on board for the voyage, was very deep in the water. About half a mile outside the rock lighthouse she was run into by the steamer *Cognac*, inward bound from Cadiz, one of the vessels belonging to Messrs. P. and J. Harrison. The *Golden Pledge* had a large hole knocked in her hull, and she received such serious damage that she almost immediately sank. The two engineers and one fireman unhappily went down with the vessel. The captain, the mate, and another man saved themselves by clinging to the *Cognac*.

It was a moonlight night, and ten others were fortunately saved by a boatman named Plunkett, who was towing in his boat at the stern of the *Golden Pledge* at the time of the disaster. Most of these men had to swim for their lives until they were picked up. The *Cognac* was not seriously injured, and she was docked yesterday. Large quantities of timber from the wreck were observed floating about during the day. The hull of the *Golden Pledge* now lies on the bank at the west side of the Crosby channel.

WEALTH, HEALTH, AND BEAUTY.

If to gain admiring eyes;
If to cause lovid'ous sighs;
If to be a blooming flower,
Fading, dying in an hour—BEAUTY!

If to have a host of friends;
If (or vice to use amends;
If with high-born hand to wed;
If a marble stone when dead—WEALTH!

If to live threescore and ten,
Wishing it as long again;
If to live a life of peace;
If to die and go to heaven—HEALTH!

If you wish a life of pleasure;
If you value this world's treasures;
If every comfort you would see,
Take my advice, and wish all three.

Then, having Health, Wealth, and Beauty,
You'll be prepared for every duty.

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PENN STEAM ENGINE AND BOILER Works.—REANIER LEVY, Practical and Theoretical Engineer, Machinist, Boiler-maker, Blacksmiths and Founders, having for many years been in successful operation, and been exclusively engaged in building and repairing the above works to high and low pressure, Iron Boilers, Water Tanks, Propellers, &c. &c., respectfully offer their services to the public as being fully prepared to contract for Engines of all sizes, Marine, River, and Stationary, low-pressure Fine, Tubular, and Cylinder Boilers, of the most improved patterns, Forgings, of all sizes, and Castings, iron and brass Castings of all description; Turning, Screw-cutting, and all other work connected with the above business.

Drawings and specifications for all work done at this establishment free of charge, and work guaranteed.

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JOHN C. LEVY,

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We are prepared to fill orders to any extent for our well-known

MACHINERY FOR COTTON AND WOOLEN MILLS,

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TO SHIP CAPTAINS AND OWNERS.—The undersigned having leased the KENSINGTON SCREW DOCK, begs to inform his friends and the owners of the Dock, that he is prepared, with increased facilities to accommodate those having vessels to be raised or repaired, and being a practical ship-carpenter and caulker, will give personal attention to all vessels entrusted to the his charge.

Captains of Agents, ship-Carpenters, and Machinists having vessels to repair, are solicited to call.

Having the agency for the sale of "Wetherstedt's Patent Metallic Composition," or Copper Paint, for the preservation of vessels' bottoms, for this city, I am prepared to furnish the same on favorable terms.

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PATENTED JULY 19, 1864.—JOSEPH MOTTET, Ecru de Paris, French Steam Dyeing and Scouring on any kind of wearing apparel, for Ladies, Gents, and Children. Patent apparatus for stretching pants from one to five inches. No. 738 RACE Street, Branch, No. 260 S. NINTH Street, Philadelphia and New York.

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WAGON AND COACH WORKS,

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All and every kind of WAGONS, CARTS, DRAYS, WHEELBARROWS, and TIMBER WHEELS, adapted to Army, Road, Sutler, or Plantation purposes. All work warranted.

☞ Orders promptly attended to. jel-tf

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SAMARITAN'S GIFT!

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THE MOST CERTAIN REMEDY EVER USED,

Yet a positive cure for

GONORRHŒA, GLEET, STRICTURES, &c,

Contains no Mineral, no Balsam, no Mercury.

Only ten pills to be taken in a day, and recent cases in twenty-four hours. Prepared by a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, one of the most eminent Doctors and Chemists of the present day.

No purging, no nausea, no change whatever.

Of those who have consulted or getting cured, or who have been cured with Balsam Copaiva, or Mercury, at once try the

SAMARITAN'S GIFT.

Sent by mail in a plain envelope

Price, male packages, $2. Female, $3.

BLOOD!! BLOOD!! BLOOD!!! BLOOD!!!!

SCROFULA, ULCERS, SORES, SPOTS, TETTERS, SALT RHEUM, BOILS,

SYPHILIS OR VENEREAL DISEASES, &c., &c.

SAMARITAN'S

ROOT AND HERB JUICES

Is offered the public as a positive cure.

SYPHILIS OR VENEREAL DISEASES, the SAMARITAN'S ROOT AND HERB JUICE, is the most potent, certain, and effectual remedy ever prescribed. It reaches and eradicates every particle of the venereal poison so that the cure is complete and permanent. Take this of this purifying remedy and be healed, and do not transmit to your posterity that for which you may repent in after years.

DO NOT DESPAIR!

Although you may be pronounced incurable, the SAMARITAN'S ROOT and HERB JUICES will remove every vestige of impurities from the system, as well as all the bad effects of Mercury

FEMALES! FEMALES!

In many affections with which numbers of Females suffer, the ROOT AND HERB JUICES are happily adapted, in Ulcerated Uterus, in Leucorrhœa, in bearing down, Ill ing of the Womb, Debility, and for all complaints incident to the sex.

Price $1 a bottle, or 6 bottles for $5.

Sent by express.

SAMARITAN'S WASH

Is, in cases of Syphilis, used in connection with the Root and Herb Juices. Full directions. Price $1 a bottle.

The efficacy of these remedies is daily acknowledged by physicians and patients. They are used in the United States Hospitals, thus restoring health to many of our brave soldiers.

From the Baltimore "Sun":—

WHAT THE SURGEONS SAY OF THE SAMARITAN'S REMEDIES.—

"Post Hospital, Fort Marshall, Md., Feb. 29, 1864.

"I have great satisfaction in stating that I have used 'The Samaritan Remedies' for Venereal Disease in its most customary forms; that I have used them with judgment, discretion, and properly, and have found them respond to my anticipations promptly and effectually. Knowing their composition, I have the fullest confidence in their efficacy, and as far as my use of them extends, I recommend them strongly.

"ALFRED C. ROWERS,

"Assistant Surgeon 9th New York Vols."

Let it be understood that these remedies are as recommended, and will positively cure the diseases for which they are effected.

Sold by S. C. UPHAM,

No. 23 S. EIGHTH Street.

DESSOU & CO.,

No. 315 RACE Street.

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RAILROAD LINES.

NEW RAILROAD LINE NORTH. PHILADELPHIA TO BROOKLYN, THROUGH IN FIVE HOURS. FARE $5.

EXCURSION TICKETS $3, GOOD FOR THREE DAYS.

On and after MONDAY, August 8, 1864, trains will leave foot of VINE Street, Philadelphia, every morning at 8 A. M. (Sundays excepted), the cars by the Camden and Atlantic and Raritan and Delaware Bay Railroads to Port Monmouth, and by the commodious steamer Jesse Hoyt, to foot of Atlantic street, Brooklyn; returning, leave Atlantic Street Wharf every day (Sundays excepted), at 11 A. M.

Travelers to the city of New York are notified not to apply for passage by this line, the State of New Jersey having granted to the Camden and Amboy monopoly the exclusive privilege of carrying passengers and freight between the cities of Philadelphia and New York.

1864 W. F. GRIFFITHS, General Superintendent.

PHILADELPHIA, GERMANTOWN, AND NORRISTOWN RAILROAD.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after MONDAY, May 16, 1864, until further notice,

TRAINS FOR GERMANTOWN,

Leave Philadelphia 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 A. M.; 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 5½, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 P. M.

Leave Germantown 6, 6½, 7, 7½, 8, 8½, 9, 10, 11, 12 A. M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 6½, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, and 12 P. M.

These 10 down, and the 8, 9, and 5½ trains up, do not stop on the Germantown branch.

CHESTNUT HILL RAILROAD.

Leave Philadelphia, 6, 8, 10, 12 A. M.; 2, 4, 5½, 7, 9, and 11 P. M.

Leave Chestnut Hill, 7:10, 8, 9:40, 11:40 A. M.; 1:40, 3:40, 5:40, 6:40, 8:40, and 10:30 P. M.

FOR CONSHOHOCKEN AND NORRISTOWN.

Leave Philadelphia, 6, 8:30, 11 A. M.; 1½, 3, 4½, 6½, 8:05, and 11½ P. M.

Leave Norristown, 6, 7, 7:30, 9 and 11 A. M.; 1½, 4½, 6, and 9 P. M.

The 7:30, train only, will stop at Wissahickon, Manayunk, and Conshohocken only.

FOR MANAYUNK,

Leave Philadelphia, 6, 8:30, 11:00 A. M., 1½, 3, 4½, 5½, 6½, and 11½ P. M.

Leave Manayunk, 6½, 7½, 9:20, 9½, 11½ A. M., 2, 5, 7, and 8½ P. M.

H. K. SMITH, General Superintendent.

myll Depot, NINTH and GREEN Streets.

NORTH PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—For BETHLEHEM, DOYLESTOWN, EASTON, MAUCH CHUNK, HAZLETON, WILKESBARRE, and WILLIAMSPORT.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

ADDITIONAL TRAINS.

On and after MONDAY,